

DALY CITY YOUTH COMMITTS SUICIDE

Beryl Eugene Norton, 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Norton, of Winchester street, brooding over a scolding by his father because he took part in a rock fight with children in the neighborhood, hanged himself in the basement of his home Thursday evening of last week.

The boy listened to his father's reprimand without a word of apology. At supper time he was silent and moody and disappeared shortly after the meal. He was missed by his sister Lorraine, who went in search of him and found him where he had hanged himself in the basement.

The family doctor was called, but it was too late to help the youngster. Beryl was a student at the Crocker school and had a host of young friends, who mourned his untimely passing to the great beyond. Funeral services were conducted from the W. C. Lasswell mortuary chapel last Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment was in Olivet Memorial Park.

HOME BUYING PLAN PROVING POPULAR

The committee of the Daly City Merchants' Association to promote home buying, headed by Dr. F. P. Callen, chairman, is meeting with success from every quarter. A large number of merchants in addition to those already subscribed, was added to the list last week, and the public is beginning to awake to the advantages to be derived from buying from the local merchants, and thereby keeping the money in the neighborhood to be reinvested or expended for the mutual help of the consumer and the merchant.

To those who own property and pay taxes it is of vital importance to keep as much money in circulation as possible here in our home town. Thousands of dollars are being taken out of Daly City annually, which if spent here would make this one of the most prosperous communities to be found anywhere. This should be remembered by every man and woman who has the interest of Daly City at heart, and who wish to see it grow in population and wealth, and who wish to see their own property become more valuable, and Daly City made and kept a good place in which to live and raise a family.

Daly City will be just what the people make it. Mutual help is the thing that will promote the welfare of all. Daly City has a great future. As soon as the widening of Mission street is completed, something in the nature of a building boom will be started. Building for the future, permanently and substantially. Then you will see Daly City go forward as it never has before. It can not do otherwise.

Now is the time to help in building the future. Keep the money here. Boost for the city, and patronize your neighbors, and they will patronize you.

Following is a list of the merchants who have subscribed to the "Shop in Daly City" campaign:

The Colonial Restaurant, Tip Top Restaurant, Tanforan Flower Shop, Byrne Radio Shop, Thomas Beeson Better Service Cleaners, Max Bloom Clothing Store, Pete's Restaurant, American Shoe Shop, Beer Barrons Inn, Daly City Cut Rate, Russell Orr Meats, the Deluxe Barber Shop, H. H. Smith Lumber Co., Kandy Korner, McHale Service Station, A. Vireno Grocery, Daly City Shoe Repair, A. L. Stockton Lumber Co., C. Darnall Sheet Metal Works, G. Mirabella Grocery, Daly City Inn, Casey Shoe Shop, Ed. Knoll Grocery, J. Donahue Auto Repair, Henry's Barber Shop, Dr. W. J. Lanthorne, Bon Ami 5 and 10 Store, Vista Grande Market, H. Warshawski, The Relish Bakery, Shannon Hardware, Daly City Hardware, Sam Castro Service Station, The Lucky Delicatessen, Peninsula Meat Market, Veteran's Inn, E. F. Arnade, Pagni's Barber Shop, McGraw's Drug Store, Mission Auto Co., Sonoma Egg Distribution, Daly City Malt Store, Universal Electric Works, Dunstan's Candy Store, Shell Service Station, P. Conci, Universal Press, Safeway Store No. 1054, The Theatre Sweet Shop, Twoston & Mayer, Ethel's Beauty Parlor, Daly City Donut Shoppe, B. & H. Super Service Station Daly City Cleaners, Piggly Wiggly Store, S. Eldup Billiard Room, W. J. Sweeney Garage, Vista Grande Shoe Repair, Allen's Barber Shop, A. Selmi Market, G. Bertini Dry Goods, Tacchi Hardware, C. E. Newman, Lasswell's Undertaking Parlor, Nelson Tailor, public accountant, Doyle's Meat Market, Raffo Bros. Grocery, Signal Barber Shop,

ROUTINE BUSINESS BEFORE COUNCIL

Routine matters occupied most of the attention of the City Council at their regular meeting last Monday evening.

The City Clerk was instructed to write a letter to the Southern Pacific Company, calling their attention to the dilapidated condition of the fences along their right of way.

The approval of the Council was given for the printing and circulation of cards calling attention to the new police telephone number and urging the people of Daly City to make use of this new twenty-four hour telephone service.

An ordinance under which the city will assume the duties of collection of garbage, without charge to the householder, is expected to be ready for introduction at the next regular meeting.

Under this plan it is proposed to have the work done by contract at about one-half the cost to the city that the individual is now paying, or a saving of several thousand dollars yearly.

POST NOMINATES LEADERS FOR 1934

Old Glory Post No. 2044, Veterans of Foreign Wars, held their regular business meeting on Friday night, September 22, in the Masonic Hall, with Commander Johnston presiding.

Nominations for the 1934 term were declared in order, and the following nominations were made:

Commander, J. W. Allen; Senior Vice-Commander, R. F. Brulez; Junior Vice-Commander, D. Refatti and M. Jensen; Quartermaster, A. C. Erwin; Chaplain, J. C. Lewis; Officer of the Day, Ralph DeCoursey and W. J. DeVannio; Post Advocate, W. F. Dorn; Surgeon, Dr. Callen; Delegates to County Council, Fred R. Linser, M. Jensen, Ralph DeCoursey, R. F. Brulez, F. A. Collins and W. F. Dorn.

Nominations will be completed and election held at the next meeting, to be held on Friday, October 13. The ticket as nominated appears to be a very good one, and is a compliment to the present officers, as it practically advances the officers now in office. If they are elected, we know that the Post will advance rapidly, as it has during the regime of Commander Johnston, who has had one of the most successful terms in every department.

Among the many important issues discussed at this meeting was a letter from the Parent-Teachers' Association of the Woodrow Wilson-Vista Grande schools, advertising their whist to be held on September 28, in the Daly City Auditorium. The work of this body is very well known, and in order to assist them financially, the Post made a very substantial donation to their cause. We believe that every persons should stand squarely behind this organization. They are the link between the schools and the homes, and one of the best ways we can show our appreciation of their efforts will be to attend their whist and help them accumulate funds to carry on during the winter months.

The dance held on Saturday night netted the degree team enough funds to complete their uniforms, and it will be only a very short time until they will blossom out a full uniformed and efficient team. Uniforms are all they have needed to make them one of the best in the Sixth district. The degree team is very fortunate in having as a staunch supporter Commander Collins, chairman of the ways and means committee, under whose supervision a large part of the outfitting of the team was fulfilled.

It will be only a very short time until the beautiful V. F. W. signs will be erected at the city limits, and we know that everyone will be more than proud of them when they are in place.

F. R. L.

CONTRACTORS' LICENSES WILL BE DEMANDED

In order to co-operate with the State Registrar of Contractors and to safeguard the interests of the persons contemplating the building of their homes in Daly City, A. J. Bodien, City Building Inspector, has announced that all contractors desiring building permits must first present their state license.

The Contractors' License Bureau of the state is a regulatory body, which has practically eliminated the so-called fly-by-night or chiseling contractor, who heretofore has preyed upon the public.

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

Wizard
CHAMPION in SOME FORM
OF BILLIARDS for the PAST
TWENTY-SIX YEARS
U.S. 132 Professional, balk line
Champion in 1907-10, 1920, 1922-24
131 Professional, balk line
Champion 1907-08, 1910-30
1931-1933
U.S. 3 Cushion Billiards
Champion, 1910
International 132 Professional, balk line
Champion 1912, 1919-20, 1921-23.
Cushion
Billiards
Champion 1933

Willie Hoppe
NEW YORK

High run, 296
131 balk line
made by
Hoppe in
New York
1929

Hoppe won
the 131 balk
line title
when only
13 years old

LADIES ENTERTAIN COUNTY COUNCIL

Daly City Unit No. 410, American Legion Auxiliary, was hostess last Friday evening to the San Francisco-San Mateo County Council meeting.

Before the election of officers the units in San Mateo withdrew from the Council for the purpose of forming a separate council. This meeting will be held in the near future.

The election of officers was then held. After the business session, refreshments were served, followed by an interesting card game.

The unit attended the installation of officers of the Daly City Post on Wednesday evening, September 27.

The regular whist will be held on Tuesday evening, October 10. Everyone invited.

Mrs. Florence Chess, Past President of District Eight, has just been appointed chairman of education and vocational training of World War veterans' children, for the Department of California, American Legion Auxiliary. Mrs. Chess has been active for many years in child welfare work in the district, and we are proud to have so worthy a person appointed to this honorable position.

This part of the Auxiliary's program deals with the education of the child of the veteran who is still paying the price of service to his country, and to the child of the veteran who passed away after July 2, 1921, who is 16 years of age and not more than 21 years of age.

The American Legion Auxiliary will never forget that it has an obligation to pay to the man whose life was sacrificed in the World war, to those children whose fathers will never be able to care for their best educational needs, and to those widows whose children are now facing the years when their varied personalities and abilities must be developed that we may transmit a well educated group to the citizenry of our country.

Through the efforts of the American Legion Auxiliary last year, the legislature of the state of California passed a bill making appropriation for scholarship funds for "World war orphans." This term applies to the children of men who were killed in action or died as a result of war service from April 6, 1917, to July 2, 1921, the official termination of the war.

L. M. H.

HEALTH OFFICER PASSES ON

James W. Collins, of Templeton avenue, health registrar of the Colma Board of Health, passed away at his home last Wednesday morning after a short illness. He is survived by his wife, Margaret Collins. The funeral will take place from the mortuary chapel of W. C. Lasswell & Co., this Friday morning at 9:15 o'clock, thence to the church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, 60 Wellington avenue, where a mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul at 9:30 o'clock. Interment will be in the National cemetery at the Presidio, with full military honors.

A notice of intention to wed was filed in San Francisco last Monday by Joe J. Gallardo, 27, of Daly City, and Frieda Davidson, 26, of Aurora Apartments in San Francisco.

COLMA MERCHANTS TEAM VICTORIOUS

The Colma Merchants won their opening baseball game in the Class B Winter League by defeating the Farallones, 5 to 3, on the Harrison diamond, at 10:30 Sunday morning.

The Farallones got off to a flying start when H. Klung came to bat in the second inning and hit a home run with one man on. The Colma Merchants scored their first run in the third, when the Farallones' pitcher, Hogan, got wild and walked Silvestri, Franzioia and Aiello in succession. Plansky, next man at bat, with one out, sacrificed Aiello in with Colma's first score of the game. The Farallones scored one more run in the fourth inning on a walk, hit and an infield error. The Merchants came back in the seventh to score four runs and win the ball game, Silvestri driving in the tying run with a single through the pitcher's box.

Aiello was the star of the game, making three great catches. Smith also showed some speed on the bases, stealing three bases. Bob Silvestri pitched a great game, allowing but four scattered hits and striking out eight batters.

Farallones	AB.	R.	H.
P. Klung, 3b	4	0	1
F. Klung, ss	4	0	0
Brady, 1b	4	1	1
Wigat, cf	4	0	0
Small, lf	4	0	0
Horne, 2b	3	1	1
H. Klung, rf	1	1	1
McGuire, c	3	0	0
Hogan, p	3	0	0
Totals	30	3	4

Colma Merchants	AB.	R.	H.
Aiello, 2b	3	1	1
Plansky, rf	3	0	1
Varni, 3b	4	0	0
Johnson, ss	4	0	1
Smith, cf	3	1	1
Sanders, 1b	2	1	0
Bauer, c	3	1	0
Silvestri, p	1	1	1
J. Franzioia, lf	2	0	0
Totals	25	5	5

Jobless Man Ends Life on the Crocker Estate

Claude Gibson, 43, guest in the chauffeur's quarters of the Crocker estate, at Hillsborough, last Sunday wounded Charles Isley, then shot himself to death. Isley's wounds were said to be slight.

Gibson, uncle of Mrs. Charles Newman, wife of the Crocker's head chauffeur, arrived from New York four days previous with Isley. The two men had been sharing a bed in the chauffeur's quarters. They retired early Saturday night.

Isley said he awoke about 4 A. M. and found Gibson lighting a cigarette and holding a revolver. Isley said he struggled with Gibson for possession of the gun, was slightly wounded and then fled. As he fled, he told police, he heard another shot.

Gibson was dead when Deputy Coroner Frank C. Wycoff arrived. Police said investigation revealed that Gibson was despondent because he was out of work, and had committed suicide after Isley had been unable to take his gun.

UNCLE SAM LAGS IN ALASKA MINES

By J. W. MARCHBANK
Pioneer in Frontier Mining Work.

Whenever I find agreement with my firm conviction that Alaska offers the grandest of opportunities for the development of mining, I can not refrain from enlarging on the subject. From my favorite publication devoted to the interests of the miner, the Alaska Weekly, I learn that General A. D. McRae, member of parliament of the Dominion of Canada, recently completed a tour of Alaska, traveling more than 5,000 miles by airplane, gas boat, railroad and automobile.

In discussing his trip, General McRae said: "I believe Alaska to be one of the greatest mineralized sections still practically unexplored and unprospected in the world today. In a busy month I have seen literally dozens of showings, sufficiently rich in free gold and other precious minerals to start a stampede in any other part of the world. I have seen showings that if they were located in Northern Ontario, Quebec, or even in British Columbia, there would be not only a stampede into them, but there would be settlements and towns springing up alongside of them overnight."

"When I look back at the strides that have been taken in the mining industry on the Canadian side of the line, the aid given to the industry by the Government, and the progress made, I am at a loss to understand the apathetic attitude of the United States toward one of the soundest industries in the world and to one that the eyes of the world are on so hopefully today."

"However, I have no doubt but this will be righted in the near future, and then I look to see some real development in the great Territory."

To show his deep interest in Alaska, General McRae took over a number of mining properties, including the Joe Quigley, the Old Cliff, and others.

Everywhere the lifting of the ban on the export of newly mined gold is meeting with unstinted approval. The Juneau Daily Empire recently hit the nail right on the head when it said that nothing the Roosevelt administration has done in its vast and comprehensive program for national recovery has as much promise in its success for Alaska as the president's action in removing the ban. As the well known paper remarks, Alaska is preeminently a mining country, and gold mining today leads all other branches of the industry. Alaska, with its vast mineral areas, its known deposits and its chances for discovering additional ones, stands to benefit very largely from the movement of gold.

Officials of Quesnelle Mining Company, developing the "Senator Reid" mine in the Cariboo district, report that work carried out in the last two months has disclosed conditions much more favorable than anticipated. A complete sampling of the property is now being completed, as well as a survey of the company's holdings.

A sensational amount of free gold has been uncovered on the richest section of the new vein recently discovered on the eighth level of the well known Bralorne mine. Indications are the vein will persist over a long lateral distance.

The Tacoma Smelter is receiving concentrates from the Pre-Cambrian Gold Mines, Okanogan Lake, British Columbia. The company is financed by Seattle capital.

THE LADIES HOME CLUB ENJOYS SOCIAL AFTERNOON

The members of the Ladies Home Club enjoyed a social afternoon last Tuesday, entertaining many of their friends at their club house on Werner avenue. Among those present were Mesdames Landini, Crane, Elmers, Junker, Canine, Sturla, Schumacher, Atkinson, Volkman, Wight, Davies, Woodside and Clay. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the afternoon by the hostesses, Mrs. Lizzie Atkinson, Mrs. Fredericka Volkman and Catherine Wight.

The regular business meeting will be held on Tuesday, October 10, at the club house, at which time the ladies will resume the duties in which they are active.

Charles Dunphy Called by Death

Death of Charles Dunphy, prominent sportsman and mining man, is being mourned by Peninsula friends. Dunphy, who was the son of the late William H. Dunphy, San Francisco insurance man, and spent his boyhood in Millbrae, died suddenly last Saturday at his home in San Francisco.

FIREMEN ENJOY SUNDAY OUTING

The members of No. 5 Fire Company were hosts to their wives and friends last Sunday at a picnic and outing at Martin's Beach. The day was spent in fishing, swimming, boating and card playing. All who were present at the enjoyable affair will look forward to the event next year.

Those who enjoyed the outing were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reinhart and son Carlos, Mr. and Mrs. O. Ramsey and children, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Luhrs and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. J. Albousky and daughter Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. R. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Elliott and Jackie Hickey, Mr. J. Fields and children Alecia and Harold, Mr. and Mrs. W. Spreckelmeyer, Jr., and Eugene Doyle, Mrs. L. Leed, Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Fritz Hansen and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. L. Rusting and daughter, Charles Rodenberger, Fred Knoll, Joe Bruno, Mr. and Mrs. L. Taramaschi and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Zeigler, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Knoll and daughter, Miss Helen Knoll, Mr. and Mrs. William Bolger and sons, Mr. and Mrs. William Nassano and children, Miss Ida Sili-cani, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haller and children.

AMERICAN LEGION NOTES OF INTEREST

The executive board of Daly City Post No. 410, American Legion, met in Legion Hall, Wednesday, September 20, when plans were made for the installation of officers on Wednesday, September 27, and there was a discussion of alterations to be made in the club rooms.

The members of Daly City Post No. 410 extended their deepest sympathy to Comrade Eugene Norton and his family.

Several members of the Post were busily engaged Saturday and Sunday, getting the Legion Hall in readiness for the installation ceremonies.

The American Legion was created with the sound of battle singing in our ears. Our fighting forces overseas has won the greatest victory in the history of the world for the preservation of our principles and ideals of democracy. Our fighting forces had passed through the fire of war and had reached the heights of patriotic and unselfish service for our American republic. It was their inspired determination to carry that service into a peace time service.

The American Legion was created as the means of performing that service in an organized and most effective way. Therefore, they adopted ten fundamental principles under which to express their patriotism and perform their unselfish tasks. These principles can be summarized under the general declaration which forms their introduction in the American Legion preamble: For God and country we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred per cent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the great war; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.

DEATH OF LOCAL RESIDENT

Daniel Panella, of Winchester street, passed away after a brief illness, Wednesday of last week. He was the beloved husband of Anne Panella. Mr. Panella was employed as the office manager for Levy, Zeuther Co.

The funeral was conducted from the mortuary chapel of W. C. Lasswell & Co. last Friday morning at 9:15 o'clock, thence to Our Lady of Perpetual Help church, where a mass was said for the repose of his soul. Interment was in Holy Cross Cemetery.

Mayors Discuss Sewage Disposal Plan

Mayors and city engineers of Burlingame, San Mateo and Hillsborough met at Burlingame city hall last Monday to discuss sewage disposal. With San Mateo preparing to apply to the NRA for \$125,000 for construction of a Beresford Park outfall sewer, City Manager E. P. Wilsey called the conference to talk over the possibility of a system to serve the three communities before proceeding further on the south San Mateo project.

JEFFERSON UNION HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

(By the Journalism Class)

Walter Fati, student body president, called the first student body meeting of the semester to order on Friday at 1 o'clock. Only those who had their student body cards were admitted to the meeting.

After the students had assembled in the auditorium, the members of the executive board were called to the stage and Secretary Evelyn Hammer read the minutes of the previous meeting. Arthur Dowdell, sergeant-at-arms, appointed a committee composed of Aldo Malaspino, Roy Beecher, Dave Johnston, Jim Foley and George Rich to keep order in the halls, Senior room, and at assemblies. He also gave a short talk, explaining to the students the various things he and his committee expected to do. Walter Fati then made several announcements as to the accomplishment of the executive committee this semester. It was also made known by President Fati that sessions of the Student Court are to be held every two weeks.

A California Scholarship Federation life membership pin was awarded to Leila Silacci for being a member of that organization for six semesters.

The meeting was brought to a close by a short entertainment. Louise Rushing gave an acrobatic dance; Bod Morehouse rendered a few selections on the steel guitar, and Emily Del Sarto played several numbers on the accordion.

After the entertainment, the rest of the students were called from their classes for the South City-Jefferson game rally. Coach Biggs was called upon the stage and gave a short talk, urging the students to attend the game if they possibly could. A few of the football players gave short talks, after which Mr. Ferguson talked to the students on scholarship and student affairs in general. First he asked the students to refrain from sitting or lying about on the lawn, as it causes the public to criticize the school unfavorably. He again referred to the subject of smoking, and explained the California school law

forbidding the use of tobacco on school grounds and on the way to and from school. He also stressed how our school life influences our future.

Last Thursday noon, at 12:40, approximately 110 students signed up to join the Dancing Club. The object of the club is to teach dancing to every boy and girl who wishes to learn. The next meeting will be held probably next week, to elect a president and secretary. The committee calls for co-operation from all the students, so that this club may be a success.

Last Friday the Senior class met to adopt the type of sweater which they wanted as the approved Senior sweater for 1933. Out of many different styles of sweaters shown, the majority of the class favored the sweater which is the same as Galileo's. The color is on the same order as those of last year and is of very heavy knit. Emblems have not yet been chosen, but the sweater committee is expected to meet this week and make a decision. All Seniors desiring sweaters are to bring their money as soon as possible, as no sweaters will be ordered until all money is received. The money will be paid to either Mrs. Willoughby or to Gladys Oakley.

The Indian football squad journeys to Mountain View today to take on the gridsters from the prune belt in Mountain View's first game of the year. The Indians are the favorites on the basis of their experience, they having five close games under their belts. The team is somewhat hampered with the loss of two stellar performers in the person of Johnnie Vallera, star halfback, who wrenched his shoulder in last week's disastrous encounter with South City, and Norbet Pfeifer, center, who was forced to turn in his suit due to scholastic difficulties. However, Wes Fulton, Sophomore center, should fill Pfeifer's position and after a few games develop into a real standby.

The Jefferson Indians bowed their heads in defeat, 7-0, to the South City Boilermakers last Saturday in the windiest day of the year. It was a hard game between evenly matched teams. The Indians outweighed the gents from South City by a few pounds, but it didn't seem to matter much as to winning or losing. The lone touchdown was made in the first quarter after five minutes of play. In the return game to be held with South City on our own field, the chances for victory should be much better, with less wind and our own field to play on.

Girls' inter-club volleyball games came to an end with the finals being played on Tuesday. In the inter-club matches, Club I is undoubtedly the favorite, while the Seniors rate highest for the chances of winning the inter-class honors. The girls expect to start soccer games as soon as they have some practice on the soccer field.

Ambassadors or ministers are sent to 55 countries by the United States.

JUNIOR LEGION AUXILIARY MEMBERS ELECT OFFICERS

The Juniors of the American Legion Auxiliary met last Friday at the Legion Hall, with Mrs. Catherine Foreman acting as chairman, and the following officers were elected for the new year:

President, Marion Miller; First Vice-President, Betty Talmadge; Second Vice-President, Caroline Woodside; Secretary, Virginia Orr; Treasurer, Valere Sunderland; Chaplain, Lucille Shaw; Sergeant-at-Arms, Guinevere Callen; Historian, Hazel Hill; Past President, Liya Crane.

Mrs. Foreman will take all the Juniors to Golden Gate Park on Saturday. The Juniors will meet every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Legion Hall.

CELEBRATES SECOND BIRTHDAY

On Saturday September 9, little Miss Mary Margaret Kennedy acted as hostess to her many little friends at her home on Crocker avenue, the occasion being in honor of her second birthday. The affair was held in the banquet hall of the home, which was artistically decorated for the occasion, the color scheme being pink and white, and at each little guest's place were tiny baskets of candy with a small doll attached, and also a personal little gift. After Miss Mary opened her many beautiful gifts, the children enjoyed the dainty refreshments served by Mrs. Marge Kennedy. While the children enjoyed themselves the friends and mothers also enjoyed refreshments.

Those attending were Audrey and Bobby Wall, Nancy and Bill Drury, Peggy and Rose Marie Flagolette, Jimmy Rocca, Yvonne Hulme, Sylvia Fischer, Jack and Bud Varni, Billy and Betty Varni, Dolores and Betty Valentino, Doretta Munsils and Mary Margaret Kennedy; Mesdames Lorraine Wall, Annette Drury, Kitty Flagolette, M. Rocca, Christine Hume, S. Varni, Helen Valentino, Mable Lorenz, Helena O'Connor, M. Varni, S. Hagen and others. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy entertained about thirty relatives at dinner. Flashlights were taken of the party by Mr. Kay Sorenson.

San Mateo County Co-op. Selects New Officers

The officers for the San Mateo County Co-operative, recently selected for the coming year, are: President, Mrs. Edna Ditty; Vice-President, Mrs. Emma Gildolph; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. A. C. Erwin; Board of Directors, Mr. H. Trainor, Mr. W. Bowen, Mrs. A. C. Erwin, Mr. Gildolph and Mr. A. Ditty. Mrs. Ditty has appointed the following members for the entertainment committee: Mrs. Goldolph, Mrs. Ferro, Mrs. Erwin, Mrs. Jeperson and Miss A. Gioni.

Farmers should save some of that cotton plowing-under money to buy fertilizer for the 1934 crop.

Germany has developed a motor using a mixture of hydrogen and oxygen as fuel instead of gasoline.

DALY CITY NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Milton Cinnamond, of Oakland, announce that their daughter, Thais Helen Cinnamond, and Mr. Clarence Lester Ackerman, of Oakland, will be married tomorrow, Saturday, September 30, at the Trinity Methodist Episcopal church in Berkeley. Mrs. Cinnamond is a daughter of Mrs. Walter White, of Theta avenue.

The Woodrow Wilson Street Whist Club was entertained on Thursday of last week by Mrs. R. Smith, of 153 Woodrow street. Following the card game a dainty luncheon was served, the table being attractive with China, tablecloth and napkins brought from the Orient by Mrs. Smith's son, Donald. The guests included Mesdames Miller, Fasshauer, Davies, Crane, Sanders, Jones, Harrison and Canine.

Mrs. Nylund, of Willits street, returned on Tuesday of last week from Davis and Woodland, after spending a very enjoyable week's vacation. Miss Emily Silva, popular young girl of Woodland, the bride to be of Carl Summ, of Woodland, returned with her. Miss Silva is on a shopping tour of San Francisco for her wedding trousseau. She will be married the early part of November, and will tour the south on her honeymoon.

The members of Crocker Parent-Teachers' Association are sponsoring a puppet show to be given in the Jefferson Union high school auditorium, Friday afternoon, October 13. Be sure and remember the date. There will be a matinee for the children and adults in the afternoon, and an evening performance for the adults. Admission for children will be 10 cents and adults 15 cents at the matinee.

Friends of Mr. George Baumann, of 297 Acton street, will be glad to know that he has completely recovered from a recent illness that laid him up several months ago. Mr. Baumann has been taking treatments according to a recent therapeutic discovery, which has been producing very unusual results in many cases of the disease from which he suffered, which ordinarily cannot be completely relieved without a surgical operation. He now feels well and is back at work again as fit as a fiddle.

Word has been received by Mrs. Nylund from Mr. and Mrs. L. Lukens and family, of Independence, Mo., of their arrival home last Wednesday. Mr. Lukens is Past Junior Vice-Commander, Department of Missouri, of the United States War Veterans, and was a delegate to the convention recently held in Los Angeles. Mrs. Lukens visited her mother, Mrs. H. M. Suhrs, of Stockton, and returned with her to be the house guest of Mrs. Nylund. After a month of touring they have decided California is an ideal place.

The auto of Walter P. Warman, of Winchester street, struck Mrs. Rosie Albers, 76, an inmate of the Hebrew home for the aged and disabled, 302 Silver avenue, last Tuesday night, as she crossed Mission street at Fraser avenue. She was taken to the Alemany hospital, where it was found she had suffered fractures of both legs. Warman told police the woman stepped from the curb between two parked cars and that he did not see her until too late to avoid the accident. He was cited for reckless driving.

THE NAZARENE CHURCH

A steady progress in all of its departments is noted. Since the organization has been completed its members are more zealous than ever, report the leaders.

On Friday evening, September 15, thirty-one of the Nazarene young people enjoyed a social time together at the parsonage. Man is a social being and the social side of life must not be neglected. If you have the idea young people cannot enjoy themselves without cards, strong drink, smoking, dancing, etc., you have the wrong idea. Socials planned and carried out by these Christian workers are times of wholesome fun.

On Monday evening, September 18, the young people's Sunday school class was organized. Miss Iris Winn was elected class president. "Others" is their motto. Watch these boys and girls win others to the class.

On Friday evening, September 22, the Daly City N. Y. P. S. attended the Bay Zone Rally which was held at Santa Rosa. Twenty-five were present from the Daly City society. This good turnout caused this society to bring home the banner. These enthusiastic young folks are bound to win.

The Apostle Paul said: "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Jesus said: "A city built on a hill cannot be hid." T. P.

Fire Prevention Week begins October 8, the object being, we assume, to keep anybody from being fired after that date.

Some used to say a constitutional amendment could never be repealed. Now we have nearly repealed the whole constitution.

GARBAGE LAW TEST TO FOLLOW ARREST

San Mateo county's new garbage ordinance, designed principally to keep San Francisco garbage from being dumped in this county, brought the arrest last Monday of three men caught dumping refuse on the tidelands off Bayshore, along with the foreman on the job. Constable Sylvio Landini arrested the men, who gave their names as H. Fremier, L. Roberts, F. Lawrence, and Douglas Trewitt, the foreman.

According to Constable Landini the three men were unloading garbage from a gondola car and spreading it on the tidelands, when he appeared on the scene and arrested them for violating the new county ordinance. The men were arraigned before Justice of the Peace Ellis Johnson, who released them on bail until today, Friday, when they will plead.

DISTRICT P. T. A. TO HOLD THREE CONFERENCES

A series of three regional conferences for the Seventeenth District Parent-Teachers' Association will be held. The first will be held in Pescadero today, Friday, September 29, at the high school. It will be an all-day affair, beginning at 10:30 A. M. and closing at 3 P. M., with luncheon served at the home of Mrs. Swiggert of Pescadero.

Friday, October 6, the last of the regional conferences will be held in Jefferson Union high school, Daly City, from 1 to 4 P. M., with the Daly City units as hostesses to the district.

The program will be as follows: Salute to the Flag, led by Mrs. Truman Bentley; greetings, Prof. James Ferguson, principal of Jefferson high school; special music by local units; talks on "Character Education" by Mrs. Edwin I. Bartlett; "Association Standards," by Mrs. Robert A. Smith; "Life Membership," Mrs. F. M. Stanger; "Organization," Mrs. F. Beach; "Extension," Mrs. R. L. Holder; "Public Welfare," Mrs. A. M. Jeppesen; "Education," Mrs. I. H. Hedden; "Home Service," Mrs. C. J. Hooper; "Health," Mrs. George Lyle.

A parliamentary drill will be conducted by Mrs. F. A. MacMaster, and exhibits of magazines, emblems, publications, Founders' Day ideas, maps and posters will be on display.

Mrs. William Doolittle, membership chairman of Seventeenth District P. T. A., will conduct a conference on membership in the Burlingame library Monday, October 2, at 2 P. M. All membership chairmen of local units are urged to be present.

Classes in parent education will be conducted by Dr. Gertrude Laws, beginning Tuesday, October 10, from 10 to 11 A. M., in McKinley school auditorium, Burlingame, and continuing for eight weeks thereafter on each Tuesday morning.

TRAFFIC DEATH TOLL REACHES TOTAL OF 40

San Mateo county's traffic fatalities list since the first of the year had soared last Monday to the staggering total of 40, according to reports of accidents over the week-end.

Two men dead Monday, brought the total to its new high. Fred Laudenslager, 52, Newark, died in South San Francisco hospital following a crash Saturday, in which Manuel S. Handes, also of Newark, was killed. Handes' death and the injury of eight others in the crash were reported Saturday.

Frank Jameson, Santa Cruz, injured in a truck crash on Bayshore highway in the south end of the county last week, died over the week-end at Palo Alto hospital.

Tax From Sale of Beer In August was \$77,942

California enjoyed its beer during August, judging from beverage tax returns for the month, which were \$77,942, as compared with \$70,877 for July, the State Board of Equalization announces.

The board showed 3,897,108 gallons were distributed during August, which was taxed at two cents a gallon.

Californians showed an increasing favor for beer brewed in this state, the local beer accounting for 93 per cent of the gallonage distributed. This was a gain over July, when the local beer represented 90 per cent of the total consumed.

JAILS REGARDED OBSOLETE IN NEW SOUTH WALES

According to a statement issued by Justice Minister Martin of New South Wales, no more jails are to be built in that province.

This remarkable decision is due to the success of prison honor camps in which the convicts are intelligently graded and placed in forests where hard tasks and plenty of food are given them.

Experience shows that a greater percentage than formerly are reformed, and besides, the maintenance of camps is cheaper than penitentiaries.

Nearly 30,000 miles of state highways were completed last year.

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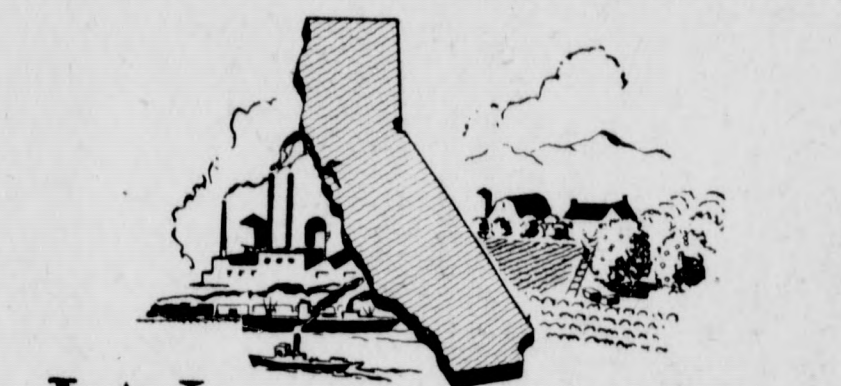
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FORLORN ISLAND

By Edison Marshall

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WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

—17—

She had forgotten he was deaf! Her muscles had set to hurl her into the room, with the mad aim of attacking him from behind with any weapon she could seize, but now she stopped, wilted in her tracks.

He was deaf! She must not forget this again. It was his one weakness. Her eyes began to recede far and far into their sockets. Their crazed light grew steeled and gray.

Sandomar stood leaning over Eric, watching him as a cat watches a stunned mouse. It was a jungle posture impelled by a grizzly instinct—nothing he had ever done had shown the sub-human workings of his mind better than this vigilant and deadly scrutiny of his fallen prey. There was no hatred, a purely human emotion, in his heart; otherwise he would have quickly seized the chance to crush Eric's skull. His rage was impersonal, like that of a grizzly bear for a steel trap just gnawed from his paw. And the one thing that prolonged Eric's life was that he made not the slightest motion. Perhaps some lingering, sixth sense bade him lie still; possibly he was too far gone to raise his hand. At the first stir, Sandomar's quivering maul would have lashed down.

Slowly his guard dropped. His tense form relaxed a little as he saw that his prey lay helpless.

"You cheated us, eh?" he mumbled, in his low-pitched monotone. "You didn't take the girl, after all. Now I'll take her, but I'll have the gun first."

He began to grope at Eric's hip, failing to find the weapon, he patted Eric's side, breast, the pocket of his blue coat. . . . Behind him in the dark doorway, Nan's withered, fainting heart swelled and grew strong.

Where was his revolver? For all her dream-state, her mind moved clear and sure. Instantly she remembered seeing Eric unstrap the weapon and hang it up. Peering with steely eyes, she saw its blue-steel barrel catch the lamp-gleam on the opposite wall.

She began to stalk across the room, behind Sandomar's back. Even now it was hard to remember that he was deaf—that she need not guard against sound, but only the flick of her shadow on the floor—that she had best run before he turned his head, saw her, and reached for her with his terrible arms. Steady and straight her hand sped; her fingers clasped the butt. Stealing back two strides, till she was directly behind her enemy, she slowly raised the barrel until she saw his bullet head over the sights.

She must not miss the first shot! Never in her life was she so cool, so steady. She deliberately chose his head for her target rather than his back, to destroy his brain, to make him fall like Swede had fallen, lest he break Eric's neck in his dying struggle.

Even the frantic yell above her head did not throw off her aim. . . . "Behind you, Sandy!" It was a shrill cry of utter terror and futility. "Oh, good God!"

It was Garge, on the way to overtake his runaway mate, thrusting his head through the gaping hole in the roof. . . . In one glance he took in the still figure in the white parka, the lifted steady wrist, the leveled barrel that never twinkled in the light, and its certain target beyond; and he never dared dream but that he had come too late. He saw Nan's finger jerk back against the trigger. . . .

Again that futile click! When she heard it, when Sandomar did not crash, the fire and powder of her life seemed to fall too. The room turned black before her eyes.

Shrieking, she pulled the trigger again and again. Warned by a swirl in the air, Sandomar looked up—saw her—came lunging; at the same instant Garge pitched down into the room. Only because the jackal fell in the tiger's way, throwing him headlong, did she escape his maul. In the second's respite, she dropped the useless weapon, threw back the bolt of the door, and fled down the village row.

As the clouds drifted from Eric's mind and the light crept back into his thick eyes, he saw Sandomar rear up and peer after Nan, then kick Garge out of the way, and recover the gun. He must have seen Nan's futile effort to fire it, because he handled it with alman curiosity, holding it close to his eyes. Pointing at the floor, he pulled the trigger. As the hammer clicked, he grunted in brute wonder.

"The thing won't shoot," he muttered to himself.

It was a strange anti-climax. Forgetting his late victim, the ungainly figure squatted on the floor and began to unscrew the ramrod. As in a grotesque dream, Eric saw Garge clamber to his knees, and come creeping near to watch. Their heads were close together as Sandomar worked out one of the cartridges and held it to the light.

Grunting, he pulled back the hammer to look at the breach. Then he raised his head and blinked at Eric across the room.

"You cheated us with this thing, too," he said in his dead monotone. "Anything might have happened next, a surge of rage, violence; but what did happen was impossible. Incredible. Sandomar looked from Eric to the weapon, then threw back his head

with a hoarse bellow of laughter. His big hands snatched at his ribs; his mouth gaped wide as the inhuman bay rang through the ruined roof far into the silence of the night.

It stopped suddenly as it began. "He's all right, that fellow," he told Garge. "Kept us marching around like school children for three months with a gun that won't shoot." He started, bit his lip, and turned to Eric with a malignant grin. "It was a good joke you played. Now I'm going to play one on you."

Eric gave no outward sign, but in his inner mind he turned on the tap of his emergency strength. Still half-paralyzed from the blow, he called on all the shell-shocked battered forces of his brain, nerve, and sinew to prepare for a last charge. Sandomar's jests would be worse than his furies.

"You think this gun's no good, but I'm going to show you it's good enough



She Must Not Miss the First Shot! Never in Her Life Was She So Cool, So Steady.

to kill a man," Sandomar went on, quietly.

He looked at the pearl handle, ribbed with steel. It suited him, so he grasped the barrel in his huge white palm. With his left hand flat on the floor, in an ape posture, he started to roll forward.

Eric's brain gave a signal. The strong wrench of his will somehow hurled him to his feet. At the same instant, Sandomar heaved erect with dog-fangs bared and arms spread wide. Drawing a knife that made little wicked lightning in the shadows, Garge leaped to cut off the victim's escape.

But Eric did not jump the way they expected; neither did he back to the wall to fight. He had only one chance and he played it with all the valor of his soul. Weaving to avoid Sandomar's rush, he sprang toward the oil lamp.

He would have picked it up and hurled it, if he could, but the quarters were too close. Instead he kicked it over. There was one instant's brilliant glare, revealing all three antagonists in frozen motion, then the room went inky black.

Sandomar was deaf. He lived by light. When it went out, it was as though he had died; a rattle rose in his throat, and he could not move a finger. Now was the time to dispatch him, provided Eric had a weapon and could first kill Garge. But Garge slashed right and left, cursing, and Eric's hands were empty. He must run—to live, and fight again.

Ducking low, slinking along the wall, he made for the open door. A second later the night wind was in his face, and he was free.

CHAPTER XI

Eric's first thought was to find Nan, lest she attempt some desperate act of rescue and fall into Sandomar's power. But he need not search for her far. As he sped down the village row toward Horton's hut, he heard her low voice behind him.

"Eric!" Just as he might have known, she had already turned back to the strife. Hearing his nearing footfall, she had hidden in the shadows; and not until he had passed her looming in the moonlight had she dared believe he was saved. As he whirled, she ran to meet him.

She could speak no more, save by the pressure of her hand on his. It was her left hand; in her right she firmly grasped, like the old salmon-slayer she was, a seal-spear with an ivory point.

She had not come alone. Behind her, fired by the flame of her purpose, were all Eric's friends. Mother Horton likewise held a spear, and in the ghostly light her thin face showed set and grim. Horton brandished a native ax; Wilcox's hunting knife twinkled in his hand. Even Marie had snatched up a walrus tusk and had come to fight beside her mate to the last.

There was one more. Cool and aloof, Roy came strolling out of the shadows, a lance in his hand. He smiled dryly when he saw Eric start and stare.

"Yes, I'm as big a fool as the rest," he said in grim tones.

Clutching Eric's hand, Nan hurried him to Horton's hut. Presently all her party were behind the stoutly-bolted door, gazing fearfully into one another's faces.

The storm that had threatened them

so long had broken at last. There could be no truce, no compromise. Life was reduced to its first form—kill or be killed, the brute battle to survive.

"What now, Eric?" Horton asked. "It looks to me like a fight to the finish, now."

"But we're only four men against seven—one of 'em Sandomar. How are we going to even up those odds?" Eric glanced to Nan, then to Mother Horton and Marie. At the last and the worst, all three would strive like the women of the covered wagons on the plains. Nan was dead white, but her eyes burned. Mother Horton looked cold and deadly; Marie's black brows were knitted.

"There are seven of us, too," Eric said.

"Could we get any of their crowd to come over to ours?" Horton asked. "I'll promise 'em anything."

"Not a chance. They've all turned brute. The island did part of it, Sandomar the rest. Remember that Cooky and Big Smith were both in that slaughter on the yacht—and they'll give or ask no quarter. Little Smith will stick by his brother; Petroff is a fanatic nihilist. Sydney Bill is the most decent of the lot."

"Don't count on Sydney Bill," Wilcox said quietly. "He wants Marie; and he'll kill to get her."

"How about trying to get away in kayaks?" Roy asked. "The way that little shell of yours weathered the storm—"

Eric shook his head. "You know what happened to Chechnak's tribesmen, good paddlers every one, when they were blown from Ignak harbor onto the shoals. Kayaks are fine in deep water, but no good in the rocks. I think we'd stand a better chance fighting. If we can kill Sandomar and Garge, we may bluff out the rest. And there's one little chance—"

He paused, afraid to give words to the feeble hope. But Nan swayed forward, her fevered eyes gazing into his, and whispered what was in both their hearts.

"The Aleuts might help us!"

In the startled silence, Roy grunted disbelief. "They'd be more likely to help Sandomar. He's more their kind; and his whole gang has made pals of 'em while we've been bossing them around."

"It's a chance, just the same," Eric persisted. "No one ever knows what an Aleut is thinking."

His words were drowned out by a dull thud in front of the house. As they listened, riveted in their tracks, the sound was repeated, and something bombed and shook the door. Nan's quick mind was the first to guess the truth.

"They're locking us in!"

Eric sprang toward the threshold, then stopped, baffled. Plainly Sandomar and his crew had put their shoulders to one of the immense volcanic rocks strewn on the ridge and had rolled it to the door. Yet probably the situation was no more desperate than before. The prisoners could break out at any moment through the wall; in the meantime there was no place for them to go.

"What do those men mean to do?"

Nan asked, wide-eyed.

"I s'pose they want to keep us rounded up till they're ready for us."

But Eric concealed what he deemed their main purpose. While one or two of their pack guarded the prisoners, the other could haul up the boats and seize the paddles. There would be no flight to sea, but war to the last ditch. Well, it was better so. Sandomar was strong, but the seacurants were stronger. The stones he hurled were not so dangerous as the billow-swept rocks of the shoals.

Presently they heard a familiar voice through the window. "Ear, you!" Eric crept close to the wall, careful not to cast his shadow on the oiled pelt that acted as a glass pane. "What do you want?" There was naught but defiance in his tone.

"I want to talk to 'Orton, not you. We'll talk to you later—on the beach. I'm 'ere to give 'im till sunup to meet our terms."

"What are your terms?" Horton spoke huskily.

"Turn over Ericssen and the two gals to us. We don't promise what we'll do to 'im—we've got plenty for to pay 'em back, but the gals won't take no special 'arm. Sandy and me'll keep one, Sydney Bill the other. The rest of you can live 'ere in peace."

"And if we refuse?"

"You won't. You've got too much sense. If you don't and 'em over by sun-up, we're coming in through the roof to get 'em, and we'll let a few rocks come first to pave the way."

They heard the ratty little man snigger in the darkness.

There was only a moment's wait. Horton's pale face turned black as the turf, and he shook his fist at the window. "Come any time you want to," he shouted. "We'll fight you to the last man."

His voice echoed and died away. The only sound was the hum of the oil lamp, and every man's pulse beating in his ears. Eric's gaze roved from face to face. There was no terror there, only quiet resolution, resignation, almost relief. They knew at last just where they stood. Their backs were to the wall.

In a dark corner of the dome-shaped roof, Eric began to cut a small opening level with his eyes. For a long time he watched and listened. At last Nan stole up beside him.

"Where are they?"

"All gone to the beach, I think. But there may be someone watching the door."

"Hain't we better break out, while the coast is clear?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE NEW TURKEY



Woman Nomad of Southern Anatolia.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

TURKEY, the former "sick man" of Europe, has taken a new lease on life in Asia. There on the bleak, windswept Anatolian plateau, the erstwhile Ottoman empire has set about the task of building up a new state and a new social order, looking to the West for a pattern.

Progress is slow in some phases of its development, for the Anatolian peasant is fundamentally a conservative of conservatives and has proved acquiescent rather than enthusiastic in accepting reforms. However, more change probably has come into his life during the last decade than in any century that has gone before.

He no longer owes allegiance to a sultan of the house of Osman, but serves the Turkish republic. By government order he doesn't wear a fez any more. Not that there was anything economically unsound about a fez, but because the leaders who ordained its departure were keen psychologists, and realized that their countrymen could not compete as well with representatives of the Western world while they wore a headgear that set them off as distinctly different.

In accord with another official promulgation, a Latin alphabet has replaced the beautiful but cumbersome Arabic script. Every one set about learning this new method of written expression. Only a very small percentage of the population could read or write the difficult Arabic characters, and even these found the alphabet a handicap in commercial dealings with foreigners.

When the Turkish republic came into being, in 1923, it took over an empty treasury. Turkey is not lacking in natural resources, however. Copper, silver, zinc, chrome ore, manganese, meerschaum, borax, emery, some coal, and a little iron make up its mineral treasure chest. There are also approximately 21,000,000 acres of timberland and a considerable amount of unharvested water power.

Only about 2 per cent of the population is engaged in manufacturing. Perhaps the most important articles produced are carpets, the weaving and coloring of which require some degree of skill. Fig-packing, plants, ginneries, textile and sugar mills also assume prominent places in the nation's rather meager industrial life.

Anatolia Mostly Agricultural.

A vast majority of the people of Anatolia have always derived a living from the soil or from their flocks, but the methods used are only just beginning to develop past the primitive.

Many peasants still break the ground for planting with flint-tipped wooden plows drawn by oxen or buffalo or, perhaps, if there are no animals available, by daughter or wife. However, steel plows are beginning to make their appearance here and there, and near the coast cities tractors are coming into use.

Eleven years of almost constant warfare immediately preceded the establishment of the republic and culminated in a decisive victory over the Greeks at the Sakarye river, in August, 1921, and a heroic defense of the medieval citadel of Gaziantep, near the Syrian frontier. This period of conflict left Turkey sadly depleted of farm animals, seeds and agricultural implements, as well as able-bodied manpower.

But these Anatolian peasants are a tenacious race and, at the disbanding of the armies, back to their despoiled farms they went—those who were physically able—and, with such equipment as could be scraped together, began again to cultivate the soil.

There was no money for farm machinery. Grain was thrashed by the primitive method of rolling it out under a heavy log set with sharp stones, and was converted into flour between two heavy stones manipulated by the women of the farm household. Now the new government is operating agricultural schools which teach the advantages that accrue from the use of modern farm machinery.

Among the more important crops raised are cereals, figs, olives, fruits for drying, tobacco and cotton. Smyrna figs and Samsun tobacco have long been famous in the markets of the world, and of recent years cotton from the region about Adana has begun to attract international attention.

There are about 12,000,000 sheep in Turkey and nearly as many goats. The former yield a rather coarse wool which is admirably suited to carpet manufacture. The hair of the goats,

many of which are of the Angora variety, supplies the material for the manufacture of mohair.

Savage dogs, their throats protected from wolves by heavy spiked collars, guard the flocks, and some shepherds would almost rather lose a child than one of these watchdogs.

Women Are Conservative.

Although official freedom has come to the Anatolian peasant women, they have not experienced practical emancipation to the same degree as their city sisters. They cling to their veils, resent the government liquor stores, are shocked by the semi-nudities of the new periodicals, see in the motor car a terror to their beasts, and dread the railways, for whose coming the men are eager. They do much of the hard work about the farms, and in addition spin out the wool which their sheep give, and weave it to make clothes for all the family.

The Ottoman Turks first appeared in their present homeland early in the Thirteenth century, when a few thousand of them, driven from Central Asia by Mongol invasion, settled near the present Ankara. Sixty-eight years later the Osman dynasty established itself and eventually conquered a large territory extending into Europe and Africa, as well as Asia.

Through the succeeding centuries unsuccessful wars followed the earlier victorious campaigns, with the result that the far-flung empire was reduced to the limits of the present republic. But in some respects the shrinking process was a disguised blessing, for it eliminated many of Turkey's polyglot racial problems.

There are still within the country minority groups of Circassians, Armenians, Arabs, Kurds and Turkomans; but, with the possible exception of the Kurds, who are fairly numerous and intensely nationalistic, these people do not present grave difficulties. The Turkomans, who live near the western borders, are a nomadic people and subsist almost entirely on their flocks.

Ten years ago there were approximately 3,000,000 Greeks living in Anatolia and eastern Thrace, but those who survived the war of 1919-22 were removed to Greece in exchange for about 500,000 Turks living there.

Turkey's only large city is Istanbul (Constantinople), and since it has been shorn of its importance as the seat of government, many of its palaces are empty and in disrepair, and the bazaars, while still wonderful, have not the variety of attractions for which they once were noted. The only feature which has not changed is the matchless beauty of the Golden Horn and the Bosphorus, as their blue waters reflect mosque and minaret and crumbling fortress tower.

Ankara Full of Energy.

Ankara, awkward adolescent, throbs with energy. Call the new Turkish capital Angora-ra and you relate it to Angora cats and Angora goats. Call it Ankara, as the Turks do, and its name suggests the anchor, paradoxical emblem of an inland city, which marked its ancient coins.

Between the railway and the city, what was a malarial swamp has become a sports field, resort of fashion. On the main street, up which big buses climb to a shoulder of Citadel hill, are crowded schools. Near the Museum, happily conceived and magnificently placed, is an equestrian statue of the first and present president of the republic, Mustafa Kemal Pasha, confidently scanning the West.

Anatolia still colors the life of its capital. Bright-shirted peasants throng the market place. Flocks of turkeys wander about, fattening themselves for sale. Carts with solid wooden wheels and drawn by sluggish water buffaloes poke solemn fun at the speed-suggestive red helmet and arm band of an ultra-modern traffic policeman.

Izmir, (Smyrna), Adana, Konya and Bursa are other important cities. The last named is a veritable dream city, charmingly located on the gorge-gashed lap of the Mysian Olympus, not far in land from the Sea of Marmora.

Many elements in Bursa life make it a potential center of difficulties in the new Turkish republic. It owed much of the prosperity that made it a beautiful city to Greeks, Armenians and Protestant Christians who were engaged there in silk manufacture before the World War. One of the republic's largest cities, and long a capital and cultural center under the Osman dynasty, Bursa has at times felt slighted by the republican regime.

Uncle Henry

By TOM GIBBONS

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

PAT SPENCER slowed the car to a stop and took a quick glance at the gray-haired old man beside her. The traffic light changed to green and she shifted gears and the car started forward. By the set of his shoulders and the lines around his mouth, Pat decided that Uncle Henry Spencer was not in a good mood.

Uncle Henry and his niece, Pat, were the last of the Spencer clan of Hillcrest. They lived in the big family mansion and Uncle Henry exerted all his stern influence to dominate the attractive, youthful Pat. She in turn tried to modernize him and make the home more cozy. As a result, they were more than often engaged in heated debates over trifles, which were mutually enjoyed by both.

"Uncle Henry, let's stop at the ball game—we're just in time," Pat looked at her watch. The crowds were lined up at the ticket windows.

"It isn't the ball game that you're interested in, young lady. It's just that good-for-nothing ball player, Hank Weddell."

"Why don't you like Hank? He makes a good salary, and he's a nice young fellow. Besides that he's been darned nice to me," Pat admitted.

"Humbly! A ball player—no better than an actor."

"Uncle Henry, I just happened to think, Hank won't be playing today. He pitched yesterday's game."

"All right, then we'll go in. I always liked ball games until that young fool turned me against them," Henry Spencer grunted.

As the usher showed them to their seats, Pat smiled to herself—as if the width of the ball diamond could separate Hank from her!

Watching the players warming up, Pat kept a keen watch, hoping to see Hank somewhere on the field.

"Oh, look! There's the home team coming out on the field," Pat announced to her uncle.

"Well, what do you want me to do? Stop them? Or give three cheers? That's what they get paid for, isn't it?"

After her uncle's sarcasm, Pat didn't attempt further conversation during eight innings. She watched the game in silence and after the eighth inning she looked at the score board with satisfaction. Two runs had been scored by the opponents to the three runs for the home team.

She was satisfied. It looked like a sure victory for Hillcrest. The pitcher had been throwing neat curves which had the opponents baffled. Three up and three out, then home, Pat figured. Now that the game was almost over, she was anxious to get home.

The crack of the bat against the ball caused Pat to drop her powder puff and take renewed interest in the game. The runner was rounding second, started to third, but decided he couldn't make it and returned to second. Pat watched the game intently and Uncle Henry was chewing another cigar vigorously.

"Another hit and we're done for!" Uncle Henry gasped, his eyes centered on the home plate.

"That's a pinch hitter coming in," Pat said rather excitedly. "They call him 'Home-Run Charlie.'"

"A home run right now will settle our hash," Uncle Henry's eyes were shining. "One man on base, no outs and a pinch hitter at bat. Wow, it looks bad for the Hillcrest nine!" he groaned.

A swift grounder dashed from the bat, the runner made first easily and the man at second advanced to third. The crowd roared. Pat was on the edge of the bench. They were changing pitchers and a man with a megaphone announced: "Hank Weddell now pitching for Hillcrest!"

Joan turned to her uncle. He immediately frowned suspiciously and chewed at his cigar.

Hank walked to the center of the diamond and dug down in the pitcher's mound with his spiked shoes. A few preliminary throws and he stood facing the man at bat. Three times his arm went up with that swinging motion and three times the umpire called: "Strike!"

Uncle Henry lost all his antagonism for the young pitcher and he joined the shouting in the stands. "Atta boy, Hank! Come on, kid! Give 'em some more! Just two more times like that! You can do it, old boy!" Uncle Henry kept up his cheering, oblivious of the happy Pat who watched him with evident amusement.

The next man up at bat swung at the first one, hit it up, the ball bounded in the air. Hank, like a flash, was under it. He was waiting for it and he caught it safely in his glove.

Uncle Henry turned to the man next to him, and with a broad smile said: "That young man's a friend of my niece's! He's a great ball player, isn't he?" And with that Uncle Henry sat back on the bench, well pleased with the world.

Again Hank Weddell put three swift strikes over the center of the plate, and the last man was out. A deafening roar went up from the stands.

Uncle Henry called to Pat as she dashed from her seat. He yelled at her loudly, more loudly than was necessary.

"Tell Hank Weddell we'll wait for him and drive him home!" Uncle Henry got to his feet and faced the awed crowd proudly.

"O. K. Uncle Henry. We'll meet you at the car!"

Colma News Notes

Mrs. Eva Savage spent a pleasant week end at Fairfax.

Mr. Louis Gianni spent Tuesday fishing at Thornton Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bocci spent Thursday of last week at Fairfax.

Miss Irene Bianchi entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Volkman on Tuesday evening.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Jost, of Ninety-first avenue, is being attractively renovated.

Mr. Richard Bauer is suffering from an injured leg. He was injured while playing football.

Miss Tillie Camenzind and Mr. Ted Simmen were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Jost on Tuesday evening.

The many friends of Mr. George Krehl are glad to hear he is recovering at the St. Francis hospital.

Mr. Alfred Silicani attended the California and Santa Clara football game at Berkeley on Saturday.

Mrs. Rudy Petrocchi, of Baden, entertained the members of the Colma Bridge Club on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins, of Redwood City, visited Mr. and Mrs. Garibaldi, of Clara street, on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Walter Ricconi has returned home from the State Federation of Labor convention, held at Monterey last week.

Miss Alvina Jost, Glen La Fata, Mae Quinn and Mary Jermaine spent an enjoyable Thursday evening swimming at Crystal Baths.

The meeting to plan for a Fall Festival to be given by the Holy Angels church was well attended on Monday evening of last week.

The card party given by Cypress Circle of the Druids on Wednesday evening was well attended and proved to be a success in every way.

The members of the Colma Volunteer Fire Department will hold their monthly whist on Saturday evening, October 7, at the Jefferson Hall.

A large number of young people from this section reported a most enjoyable evening spent at the club house at Tanforan, attending the dance given by the California Association of Highway Patrolmen for the benefit of the widows' and orphans' fund.



IT'S BOUND TO HAPPEN

One of our neighbors was chastising his small son the other day, and he asked him why he tied a tin can to the dog's tail. "Well," he replied, "if you know of a better place to tie it, I'll try it the next time."

This is a better place to service your car. Here you secure the highest standard of mechanical skill and performance at a nominal charge. Experts diagnose your troubles and experts rectify them. We tolerate no slipshod methods, because we continue to grow on the theory that a satisfied customer is a dependable one.

COLMA GARAGE AND MACHINE SHOP
PHONE RANDOLPH 662 COLMA

J. T. CASEY & SON

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

FOR SALE

Three and one-half acres; Ideal for Nursery; between Colma and South San Francisco.

Telephone Randolph 1230

Mr. Julius Camenzind is well again after a week's illness.

Miss Helen Isola spent Saturday with her aunt in San Francisco.

Mrs. Larry Benedetti, of Daly City, who has been ill for the past week, is recovering.

Mr. Harry Deller, formerly of Colma, visited friends on Bryant street last Tuesday.

The friends of Helen Marty are glad to know that she is back at school after a few days illness.

Mrs. Dora Vallendar spent an enjoyable week with her daughter, Mrs. S. Anderson, of San Francisco.

Mr. Alexander Chippari had a successful day fishing at Thornton Beach and brought home a 12-pound bass.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lauthberry and daughter Pat were dinner guests of Miss Louise Kamphen, of Annie street, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Fahey and daughter Dorothy and friends spent a very pleasant Sunday at La Honda, picnicking and swimming.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Benedetti, Mrs. F. Benedetti, Miss Inez Benassini, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Benedetti motored to Sacramento last Sunday to visit relatives.

Miss Geraldine Parmisano was the honored guest at a surprise party given at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Parmisano, of Daly City.

The following spent an enjoyable Sunday hiking at Muir Woods: Misses Alfa Silvestri, Edith Rogers, Messrs. Charles Gianini and Mario Fognetti and others.

RILEY-STEWART PLAN CUTS PROPERTY TAX

Surpassing all advance estimates of savings by nearly three million dollars, California's new tax relief program, inaugurated with adoption of the Riley-Stewart plan and subsequent enactment of the states sale tax, has reduced county tax bills in the state for the coming year by a grand total of \$40,928,435, it was announced yesterday by John C. Corbett, member of the State Board of Equalization.

Corbett's statement, showing the huge saving, was compiled from reports of county auditors throughout the state, giving the new tax rates and new assessed valuation rolls for the 1933-34 fiscal year.

Home-owners, farmers and business men, together with all other owners of common property, will find the \$40,000,000 tax saving reflected in their new tax bills which fall due the first Monday in November, according to Corbett. Merchants and thousands of other citizens will also participate in the relief, it was stated, as the Riley-Stewart plan eased the burden on personal property as well as real estate.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

By Edson R. Waite, Shawnee, Okla. Wide-awake citizens never hesitate when affairs of the home city are concerned, for they know those who hesitate never arrive.

They know the city that hesitates is often lost.

Home city boosters must be up and doing all the time.

They must be constantly originating new ideas and then putting them into effect.

They know that by so doing they produce improved business.

The right ideas at the right time increase business.

Good ideas do not hunt the city builders, but they have to think them up themselves.

Many varieties of ideas are handed out, but the success of the idea depends upon the decision made.

Cities that have succeeded are not those who sat down and waited for it, but who were fortunate in having citizens who made up their minds and then got busy.

The more you boost the home city, the better city you will have.

A Bladder Physic

Is a medicine that works on the bladder as castor oil on the bowels. Drives out impurities and excess acids that cause irritation which results in getting up nights, frequent desire, burning, leg pains and backache. Get a 25 cent test box of BU-KETS (5 gr. tablets), the pleasant bladder laxative, from any druggist. After four days if not relieved go back and get your money. You will feel better after this cleansing and you get your regular sleep. Sold by McGraw's Pharmacy, 6300 Mission Street, Daly City.

Often a wife could give a man better free advice than that for which he pays a lawyer.

SOME ODDS AND ENDS

One air transport company claims that more passengers are carried between New York and Washington than between any other two cities in the world.

Exports from the United States to Palestine last year were double those of 1931, motor cars leading the list of purchases.

Last year the Red Cross distributed 10,500,000 barrels of flour and 104,000,000 garments to the needy in the United States.

The Japanese silk industry is planning to spend \$500,000 annually in the United States for the next three years on advertising and promotional activities.

Dr. H. Y. Benedict, president of the University of Texas, is the first graduate of the school to hold that position.

The oldest living things on the earth are the giant redwood trees in California.

The Atlantic City auditorium contains the largest pipe organ in the world.

In 1929 there were 25,700 retail stores in the United States operated by negro proprietors.

It has been estimated that Americans kill 25,000 tons of game fish annually.

More than 21,000 persons enrolled and attended special courses, conferences and meetings at Purdue University last year.

More than 30,000 automobiles use the Holland tunnel under the Hudson River between New York and Jersey City every day.

There are more mental patients in the hospitals of the country than all other kinds combined.

The Gen. Sherman big tree in California's Sequoia National park is estimated to be 4,000 years old.

Sweden has appropriated about \$117,000 for the only commercial aviation company in the country.

Persia is raising funds for railway construction through its tea and sugar monopoly tax.

According to official estimates support of the British air force by taxpayers during 1933 will cost more than \$87,000,000.

South Africa is building its first government owned and operated steel plant, to be finished by 1934.

A Sunday school class for the deaf, in which the speaker talks in sign language, is attended by thirty persons at Fort Smith, Ark.

Civil and government air craft in the United States consumed 54,058,431 gallons of gasoline in 1932.

Yarmouth, England, exports to Europe more than 80 per cent of the 1,000,000,000 herring landed there annually.

James McNeill Whistler's portrait of his mother, exhibited in numerous American cities, is insured for \$500,000.

More than 45,000,000 persons crossed the border between Canada and the United States last year.

There are 918 gliders in the United States, the greatest number being in California.

A total of 215 high schools were represented in triangular debates sponsored this season by the University of North Carolina.

More than 412,400 pounds of air mail were carried in Canada during 1932.

Kansas City grain mills grind between 80 and 90 million bushels of Kansas wheat every year.

American investors have lost \$23,000,000,000 in the purchase of worthless stocks in the last ten years.

Plans for construction of a \$1,500,000 group of buildings for Dillard University, New Orleans negro institution, have been approved.

Seating herself beside Anthony London as he slept in the railway station in La Junta, Colorado, a girl took his watch and his purse and fled.

More than 1,000 different brands of cigarettes are produced by sixty Chinese factories in Shanghai.

New York and California led the United States in new passenger car registration during the first two months of 1933.

The forty-two story L. C. Smith building at Seattle is said to be the tallest building west of the Mississippi.

INTERESTING NOTES

Chibingorsk, a Russian city founded three years ago on the Kola peninsula in the Arctic ocean, already has a population of 30,000.

More than 2,131,600 children in the United States ride to school every day in motor buses.

Women are beneficiaries of 80 per cent of the \$95,000,000 worth of life insurance policies in force in this country.

Men's clothing industry is the second largest in New York; women's garment industry ranks first.

There are slightly more than three million miles of rural roads in the United States, with 350,000 miles in state highway systems.

More than 86,000,000 gallons of alcohol-gasoline mixtures for motor fuels were sold in foreign countries last year.

China has only 12,165 miles of railways, including those in China proper, Manchuria, Kwantung Territory and Kowloon.

With the present immigration laws, the Department of Agriculture estimate the population of U. S. will reach 150,000,000 by 1960.

A new invention for the heart is an electric needle which utilizes current instead of medicine to restore the beats.

The Postoffice Department estimates that at least 1,000,000 Americans lose money and property annually through mail fraud schemes.

The bureau of the census now estimates the population of the United States at 125,693,000 persons.

The Society of the Cincinnati, just celebrating its 150th anniversary, is the oldest patriotic organization in the United States.

The annual production of gold in the United States is about \$40,000,000 worth.

Holidays, vacations and leaves of absence among state employees cost Kentucky \$1,000,000 annually, State Inspector and Examiner Nat B. Sewell reports.

A geological survey reports there are 6,000 artesian wells on the great Hugurigan plains.

Clothes moths do an annual damage of about \$100,000,000 in the United States alone.

More than 12,000 thoroughbred racing horses are in training in the United States at present.

Out of the 125 million people in this country there are a little more than 50 million church members.

Nearly 50,000 divorces have been granted in England since the World War.

A. M. Furr, 87, of Concord, N. C., is cutting four new teeth after losing his second teeth twenty years ago.

Nearly 10,000 pictures have been submitted for exhibition in this year's exhibit of the Royal Academy, London; only 1600 of this number can be accepted.

New York has upwards of 25,000 taxicabs.

The United States was second only to Germany in the value of shipments to Russia last year.

Hospitals and schools in the United States turn out approximately 25,000 nurses each year.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

No. 2935.
On Tuesday, the 10th day of October, 1933, at the hour of 9:20 o'clock A. M. at the office of Home Mutual Deposit-Loan Company, No. 228 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, California, the undersigned, Geo. M. Mitchell and J. Dimmer, as trustees, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in gold and silver, the following described property, situated and being in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, and as follows, to-wit: Lot 31 in Block 15, as designated on the map entitled "Map No. 1 Vista Grande San Mateo Co. Calif.", which map was filed in the office of the Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on November 5, 1906 in Liber 4 of Maps at page 35, and a copy entered in Liber 4 of Maps at page 41.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by Iris Moore Hohnsbein and Ernest M. Hohnsbein, her husband, to Geo. M. Mitchell and J. Dimmer, as trustees for the benefit and security of Home Mutual Deposit-Loan Company, a corporation, dated February 1, 1930, and recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on the 11th day of February, 1930, in Volume 452 of Official Records at page 438.

Notice of breach of said obligation and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California, on the 8th day of August, 1933, in Volume 594 of Official Records at page 229.

This notice is given in compliance with the demand made on said trustees by the beneficiary.

Dated: September 12, 1933.
GEO. M. MITCHELL, Trustee.
J. DIMMER, Trustee.
Milo E. Robbins, Attorney for Trustee, 223 Mills Building, San Francisco, California.
Sept. 15, 22, 29, 1933.

Mrs. Ethel Ponchard, of Duluth, was heavily fined for thrashing her father-in-law when he interfered in a quarrel between her and her husband.

A Southern governor wants to fix peanut prices higher. Perhaps he will have the support of all the peanut politicians, as well as the growers.

It looks as if the "brain trust" is being dissolved without intervention by the Supreme Court.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On Monday, October 23, 1933, at 12 o'clock noon, at the main entrance of the City Hall of the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, No. 51 Wellington Avenue, in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, E. L. Rolls and J. P. Rolls, trustees, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States of America, the following described property, situated and being in the County of San Mateo, State of California, commencing at a point in the center line of North Lemon Avenue, distant thereon 944.38 feet southeasterly from the center line of Valparaiso Avenue and running thence southeasterly and along the center line of North Lemon Avenue 41.34 feet, thence at right angles Northwesterly and parallel with said center line of North Lemon Avenue 275 feet, thence at right angles Northwesterly and parallel with the center line of Valparaiso Avenue 275 feet to the said center line of North Lemon Avenue and the point of commencement.

Being a portion of the Martin Tract, as shown on the map entitled "Map of Martin Tract, Menlo Park", filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, State of California, September 6, 1887, in Book "D" of Original Maps, at page 34, and copied into Book 2 of Maps at page 1 thereof.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by and pursuant to the power of sale in a certain deed of trust executed by Irene Boone, trustee, to E. L. Rolls and J. P. Rolls, as trustees, for Havelock Furness, dated May 19, 1932 and recorded October 17, 1932, in Liber 573 of Official Records, page 441.

Records of the County of San Mateo, State of California. Notice of breach of said obligation and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of said San Mateo County on June 13, 1933, in Liber 600 of Official Records at page 21.

Dated: September 26, 1933.
E. L. ROLLS, Trustee.
J. P. ROLLS, Trustee.
Sept. 29, Oct. 6, 13, 20, 1933.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On Monday, October 23, 1933, at 12 o'clock noon, at the main entrance of the City Hall of the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, No. 51 Wellington Avenue, in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California, E. L. Rolls and J. P. Rolls, Trustees, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States of America, the following described property, situated and being in the County of San Mateo, State of California, commencing at a point in the center line of North Lemon Avenue, distant thereon 955.72 feet southeasterly from the center line of Valparaiso Avenue and running thence southeasterly and along the center line of North Lemon Avenue 41.34 feet, thence at right angles Northwesterly and parallel with said center line of Valparaiso Avenue 275 feet, thence at right angles Northwesterly and parallel with the center line of Valparaiso Avenue 275 feet to the said center line of North Lemon Avenue and the point of commencement.

Being a portion of the Martin Tract, as shown on the map entitled "Map of Martin Tract, Menlo Park", filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, State of California, September 6, 1887, in Book "D" of Original Maps, at page 34, and copied into Book 2 of Maps at page 1 thereof.

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Records of the County of San Mateo, State of California. Notice of breach of said obligation and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of said San Mateo County on June 13, 1933, in Liber 600 of Official Records, page 20.

Dated: September 26, 1933.
E. L. ROLLS, Trustee.
J. P. ROLLS, Trustee.
Sept. 29, Oct. 6, 13, 20, 1933.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER DEED OF TRUST

On Monday, the 23rd day of October, 1933, at 12:30 o'clock P. M., at the main entrance of the offices of the Daly City Record at 6500 Mission Street, Daly City, California, the undersigned trustee will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in lawful money of the United States, the following described property situated in the City of Daly City, County of San Mateo, State of California:

A portion of Lots Nos. 25 and 26 in Block No. 1, as shown on that certain map entitled "Homestead Realty Co's Subdivision of Lots 140 to 153 Incl. West and Homestead Association, 8-19-1912", San Mateo County, filed in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, July 31, 1912, in Book 8 of Maps at page 17, being more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the north-easterly line of Acton street, distant thereon 81 feet northwesterly from its intersection with the northwesterly line of Risel street; thence from said point of beginning northwesterly along said line of Acton street 31.5 feet; thence northwesterly parallel with said line of Risel street 61.5 feet to the north-easterly line of said Lot 26; thence southeasterly along said last named line 31.5 feet; thence southeasterly parallel with the line of Risel street 61.5 feet to the point of beginning.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligation secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by Anna Kollar, Andrew F. Kollar and William S. Kollar, Trustees, to Title Insurance and Guaranty Company, a corporation, Trustee, for the benefit and security of Victor Holmgren, Beneficiary, dated December 19, 1931, and recorded January 5, 1932, in Liber 549 of Official Records, at page 126, in the office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

Whereas, said Deed of Trust was duly assigned by said Beneficiary, Victor Holmgren, named in said Deed of Trust to the Mission Title and Land Co., a corporation, said assignment being recorded in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, State of California, on June 8, 1933, in Liber 595 of Official Records, at page 48; and

Whereas, notice of breach and election to sell under said Deed of Trust was filed in said Recorder's office on June 19, 1933, in Liber 601 of Official Records, at page 11;

This notice is given in compliance with the demand of the Beneficiary this day made.

Acts of Sale at purchaser's expense.
Dated this 25th day of September, 1933.
(Seal)
TITLE INSURANCE AND GUARANTY COMPANY, Trustee.
By: G. F. PLACKE, Vice-President.
By: E. G. SCHWARZMAN, Secretary.
Sept. 29, Oct. 6, 13, 20, 1933.

The British Isles now have 89 talkie theaters, 29 in the London area and others spread over Scotland, Wales and Ireland.

Correct this sentence: "The government is lending a lot of money, but it will get it all back."

About 16,000,000 thunderstorms occur annually throughout the world.

CERTIFICATE OF COPARTNERSHIP

Know All Men by These Presents: That we, the undersigned, Margaret Catherine Linde and Theodore Charles Linde, do hereby certify:

That we are copartners transacting business in the State of California, under the fictitious firm name and style of Visitacion Realty Water Company; that the principal place of business of said copartnership is situated at Brisbane, California, otherwise known as Visitacion City, in the County of San Mateo, State of California, and that the names in full of all the members of said copartnership, and their respective places of residence, are as follows, to-wit: Margaret Catherine Linde, Brisbane, California.

Theodore Charles Linde, Brisbane, California.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands this 12th day of August, 1933.

THEODORE CHARLES LINDE

MARGARET CATHERINE LINDE

State of California, City and County of San Francisco, SS.

On this 12th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three, before me, Katherine T. McDonnell, a Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California, personally appeared the said Theodore Charles Linde and Margaret Catherine Linde, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the foregoing instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at my office in the City and County of San Francisco, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(SEAL)
KATHERINE T. McDONNELL,
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.

(ENDORSED). FILED in the office of the County Clerk of San Mateo County, California, September 2, 1933.

E. B. HINMAN, Notary Clerk.
By LAURA F. COLLINS, Deputy Clerk.
Sept. 8, 15, 22, 29, Oct. 6, 1933.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by, and in the performance of the covenants contained in that certain deed of trust dated October 20th, 1931, made, executed and delivered by Alfred Brown and Ethel Brown, his wife, as trustees, to Corporation America, a corporation, as trustee for Bank of America National Trust and Savings Association, a national banking association, beneficiary, which deed of trust was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of San Mateo County, State of California, on November 9, 1931, in Volume 544 of Official Records, at page 257, et seq., San Mateo County Records; and

WHEREAS, the lawful owner and holder of said deed of trust and the debt thereby secured applied to and directed the trustee under said deed of trust in writing to execute the trust by said deed of trust created, and to make sale pursuant thereto; and

WHEREAS, notice of breach of the obligations of the trustors has been recorded as is provided for

AMERICAN ANIMALS

MOUNTAIN LION

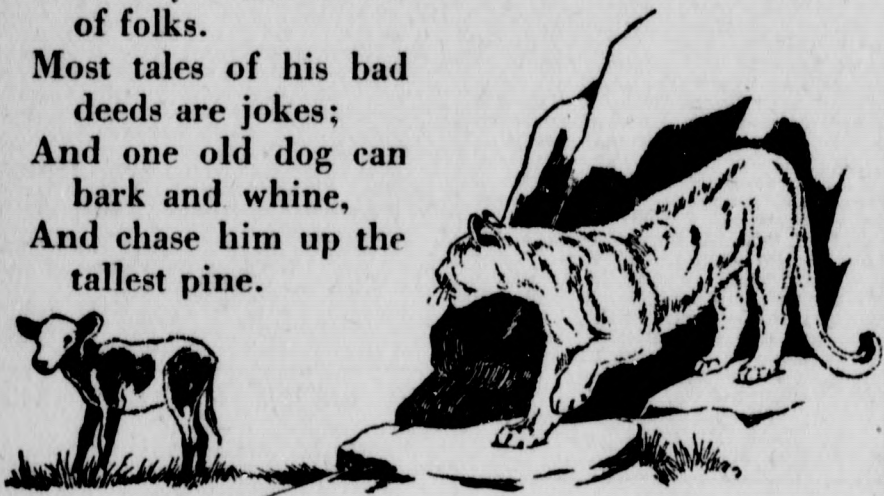
THEY call him puma in the zoo;
Down South he's known as panther, too;
In many places 'way out West
Folks think that cougar suits him best.



So you can give him any name
And still he'll look and act the same.
He's just a great big yellow thief
That likes to steal the rancher's beef.

With slinking stealth and sudden leap,
He catches calves and colts and sheep.
He prowls the rocky canyon-sides
And knows right where the mule deer hides.

He's very much afraid of folks.
Most tales of his bad deeds are jokes;
And one old dog can bark and whine,
And chase him up the tallest pine.



(© by The P. F. Volland Company—WNU Service.)

THERE'S AN ART IN MAKING SOUP

Too Few Cooks Have Been Able to Master It.

By EDITH M. BARBER

Soup, says the bureau of home economics down at Washington, is one of the most important and palatable ways of serving inexpensive foods! It seems to me that one reason we like good soups so much is because we never think of them as cheap dishes—they are just so delicious and give such a feeling of well-being.

It really is an art to make soup, and unfortunately too few people are practiced in this branch of cookery. It needs a cook with a real sense of flavoring to produce products which can be given the best rating. Recipes can give approximate amounts of sea-

sonings, but the last touch must be added by the cook. A dash of Worcestershire sauce, a few drops of vinegar, a slice or two of lemon, a teaspoonful or so of horseradish, a few table-spoonfuls of grated cheese, and we have a soup that is worthy of the praise of the epicure.

Speaking of cheese, I know of no way to make a soup better than ordinary than to put any combination of vegetables and meat stock into a casserole and to cover it with bread, spread with a soft cheese or sprinkled with grated cheese and to bake it in a hot oven until the cheese melts. Sometimes I toast the sliced bread and sometimes I brown cubes of bread in butter before putting them on top of the soup.

You are probably familiar with the French version of soup of this sort—onion soup and petite marmite. The first is made by cooking sliced onions in butter until light brown, adding soup stock, placing in a casserole and then putting the bread or cheese on top. A quick version of petite marmite, not, of course, like the original, which must have diced chicken meat as well, can be made by adding diced cooked vegetables to the stock and putting the bread cubes on top. For a very quick version of these soups, I have used bouillon cubes dissolved in boiling water.

The very best vegetable soup recipe I have is the one I am giving today. You will notice that the raw vegetables are cooked in the fat before they are added to the stock. This gives an especially delicious flavor. The milk vegetable soup recipe was given me long ago by a German friend.

Black bean soup has long had a reputation for flavor. Split peas or lentils can be used in place of the beans in the recipe given here. Another favorite soup of mine is made from

baked beans, cooked with sliced onions until soft enough to rub through a sieve. To this I add an equal amount of strained tomatoes, season the mixture with Worcestershire, salt and paprika, and thicken it slightly with butter rubbed in flour.

All the soups mentioned are those which for some reason have food value. Stock soup gives up little but flavor, and the addition of bread and cheese is needed to give the nutritive qualities.

Canned soups are now selling at low prices and are often an economical item in the menu. If you like to make them individual in flavor you can combine other vegetables with them and use milk to dilute them. Try combining a tomato soup with canned corn and milk, and a pea soup with sliced onions and milk.

Although soups are often considered cold weather foods, chilly days or when the fires are out in the house hold make us appreciate them at this time of the year.

Vegetable Soup.

- 1 large soup bone with meat (cracked)
- 3 quarts cold water
- 4 tablespoons fat
- 1 green pepper, chopped
- 1 cup chopped onion
- 1½ cups chopped celery and leaves
- 1 cup finely diced carrots
- 1 cup finely diced turnips
- 2 cups finely diced potatoes
- 2 cups tomato juice and pulp
- 3 teaspoons salt, or to taste
- ¼ teaspoon pepper

Wash the soup bone and be careful to remove all small, loose pieces of bone. Put the bone in a large kettle, cover with the cold water and simmer for two hours. Remove the bone from the broth. Cook all the vegetables except the tomatoes in the fat in a skillet for about ten minutes, stirring frequently. Add the vegetables, tomato salt and pepper to the broth and simmer until the vegetables are tender

Wood Wins Harmsworth Trophy Race



Aerial view of the speedboat race at Detroit in which Gar Wood in Miss America X defeated Hubert Scott-Paine of England in Miss Britain III and retained the Harmsworth trophy.

Lights of New York By L. L. STEVENSON

Four hundred and fifty thousand persons walk daily on Forty-second street, according to a bulletin issued recently by the Forty-second Street Property Owners' and Merchants' association. Those who walk on midtown's principal east and west artery do so from choice, however. Twenty-seven thousand vehicles travel it each

ers are turning a tidy penny by renting the lobbies to pitchmen. The rentals, according to my informant, run from \$300 to \$500 a month. Forty-second street attracts a lot of idlers. Pitchmen do the rest. They work hard and fast, since a rental of \$500 a month necessitates a big take. Experts all of them, if there is a dime in a pocket, it usually can be extracted.

Like to listen to a high pitch. A high pitch, as explained by my guide, is one where the pitchman gives a more or less learned lecture of more than the usual length. The high pitches indicate considerable education, acquired possibly not in colleges but in one way or another. Anyway, they sound learned. Words are cleverly used and the art of suggestion is most highly developed. A touch of mystery is added to the most prosaic subject. The high pitchmen are expert psychologists also. They can size up a crowd in an instant and rarely make a mistake. So dimes come even from unwilling pockets, the rent is made, and so are profits.

For some reason or other, the Forty-second street Property Owners and Merchants' association—I'm glad I'm not a contributing member because it would be such a chore to make out the checks—also omitted Joe the Rattlesnake Man. Joe works in a coop, which I full of rattlers. Snakes are tattooed on his cheeks and his body is covered with bites. He doesn't have to make a ballyhoo—his snakes do it for him with their continuous rattling. His wife is a midget who sings.

Another statistical note: An average of 6,000 persons a week pay a dollar each to be hoisted to the top of the Empire State building tower.

Irvin S. Cobb was talking with a gentleman whose name is well known and who is also well known as a talker. "Is your son going to follow in the mouth-prints of his father?" asked Cobb. And the reply is not a matter of record.

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My Neighbor SAYS:

WHEN filling glasses or jars with preserves or jelly, place them on four thicknesses of cloth that has been wrung out of cold water. Don't let the jars touch each other. If you do this, they will not break.

Bacon fat is excellent to fry potatoes in. It is the sweetest and most nutritious of fats.

When pressing neckties, cut out a cardboard the shape of the tie and slip it inside the tie. Cover with cloth and press with hot iron and there will be no marks from seams or hems.

A piece of rubber tubing slipped over the sink faucets prevents china dishes being nicked when washed.

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WHERE'S THE BIG SALE?



"You know there is more in this world than mere money."
"If there is my wife hasn't thought of it."

Rose Popular in England
The most universally grown flower in England is the rose.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

THE LONG AND SHORT

IT TAKES a nice sense of discrimination to know when to encourage a child to independent action and when to restrain him. The aim of all our teaching is to make the children self-helpful. The great problem is to know when it is safe to send them out on their own. One is never sure.

It is certain that we cannot bring up a child to the post adolescent stage as a dependent child and on his birthday anniversary, turn him loose with the idea that he can take care of himself. Self-direction is not an overnight matter. It is a slow growth fed by experiences. Some of these experiences must come in infancy, the others following along in their appointed places.

The infant is dependent upon us for his very life, but if we continue to keep him so he will, he must, continue to be an infant. We cannot ignore the various stages of growth and expect them to mature. Without use, the budding powers wither and die. Good training involves understanding of the various phases of child growth so that they may be developed in turn and at the high tide of their powers.

Self help begins when the baby can hold his own bottle, or help to hold it, and it continues as long as there is strength in his body, even down to old age. The span in between is one of steady progress, adjustment, mastery. How soon a child can be freed of home supervision depends upon the sort of child he is, the kind of training he has, the sort of environment he meets in his daily experiences. As soon as you see that a child can complete a job without your supervision, praise him and tell him so. He will master physical tasks first. Make a lot of his success. Know that the spiritual victories come later and their roots are in these first tasks.

There comes a difficult time when children feel grown up. To themselves they are able to go anywhere, face any situation, carry any responsibility. To us who know them, who have followed every stage of their growth, they are not able to go alone. They are long on one side and short on another. It won't do to make them infants, it won't do to make them adults. We have to place out their short sides and help them along until both sides balance.

There is no easy way. One steps along gingerly, living a day at a time, moving a snail's pace. By and by the miracle works and the child is a man, a woman, in his own right. One just gropes and prays and comforts and counsels until then.

WHAT OF IT?

MUCH of our complaining about the children is of no account. Many of our sharp criticisms are unnecessary. We have the picture of our ideal of a child in mind and when the actual child differs from the dream we are troubled, or annoyed, and attempt to make the child conform to our notion. Most of the friction in families is caused by this mistaken attitude.

If a child is born with a pug nose and the family likes straight ones better, if he has freckles and mother prides herself on her clear skin, if he has big hands and feet and father has dainty ones, if he is reticent and the family loquacious, what of it? What can he do about it? Or you, for that matter?

The child was born with characteristic physical features, with certain strong traits and tendencies. Are you going to make his life miserable because you fancied a different set for him? Or are you going to accept him good humoredly and do your best to help him grow to his own advantage?

Next time you feel tempted to suffer because your child has some annoying characteristic, one that is not truly fundamental to his mental and physical health, just ask yourself, "What of it?" Keep asking until the answer comes to you. "Just nothing at all." This child is going to make his way in the world in spite of his red hair, or his awkwardness or his weight. What counts is his mind. If that is strong, it is beautiful, and mental beauty illuminates the body with a radiance that wipes out all crudities.

If a child is made to feel unfit, his mind suffers. I am against mental suffering for children—adults, too, for that matter. I believe that it is our duty to save children from mental distress whenever we can. We ought to be on the alert to prevent it. That means we should not make remarks about a child's personal characteristics in a way that wounds his spirit.

If a child is awkward, study how to help him grow in grace, remembering all young things are clumsy at the start. If hair is straight when curls would be lovelier, if it is a difficult color, dress it to advantage. No healthy child ever had ugly hair. If he has a blemish or a defect that you can help, help it. If it can't be helped, what of it?

I don't believe children grow their own feelings of inferiority. I believe they are made for them by mistaken adults. If a child is taken as he is, with good humored affection, he isn't going to look for something to worry himself about. He will say as you say, "What of it?"

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The Baileys at the Fair



but not broken. Serve the meat with the soup or save it for hash or croquettes.

Corn Chowder.

- 1 quart diced raw potatoes
- 1 pint boiling water
- 4 tablespoons diced salt pork
- 1 onion, chopped
- 2 cups canned corn
- 1 pint milk
- ½ teaspoon salt
- Pepper
- 2 tablespoons chopped parsley or celery leaves

Boil the diced potatoes in the pint of boiling water for ten minutes. Fry the salt pork and onion for about five minutes, and add these and the corn to the potatoes. Cook until the potatoes are done. Add the milk and the salt and pepper, bring the mixture to the boiling point, and add the parsley or celery leaves. Serve very hot in soup dishes and place two or three crackers in the dish before pouring in the chowder.

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day. It is crossed by seven subway lines, four elevated lines, five bus lines, eleven surface lines and on are four railroad stations. At the west end it is possible to take Hudson river and Sandy Hook boats and excursion boats to almost anywhere, as well as the Weehawken ferry. It even has a subway of its own, the shuttle line connecting Grand Central and Times Square, which carries hundreds of thousands of passengers each day. Repeatedly plans have been submitted for a moving sidewalk between those two points. Still, the 450,000 daily workers are a mere handful. In the space of 12 months, the association reports, 242,230,244 tickets for busses, boats, trolleys, subways and elevated lines were sold on Forty-second street.

A million persons, the association figures, live within walking distance of Forty-second street. Counting those who get there by cars and busses, the total is 2,500,000. Within a radius of 100 miles, the population is 12,000,000. Fifty-two thousand persons are employed on Forty-second street and 5,000,000 persons are fed there each year. Forty-second street merchants sell almost anything. Forty-second street is only about 10,500 feet long but it connects New Jersey and Long Island. Taking it all in all, it's quite an important street, in the eyes of the association, at least.

Here's where I score a scoop on the association—at least no mention was made of it in the bulletin. On Forty-second street are a number of theaters. Business being what it is, own-

HOW IT STARTED By JEAN NEWTON

"A Place in the Sun"

THIS is a famous line whose metaphorical significance is apparent at once—which we feel has been in our language for a long time.

However, that may be, it did not really enjoy popular use until just about two decades ago when it suddenly went round the world.

On August 27, 1911, William II, emperor of Germany, made an address at Hamburg, Germany, in which he asked all his subjects to help the Teutonic realm to gain its place in the sun.

The phrase had been used as long ago as 1609 by Pascal, but it was the kaiser's use of it as indicated which gave it world-wide circulation.

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"Voyage to Tahiti" Ends in Disaster



Heavy seas put a disastrous end to a projected voyage to Tahiti for three adventurous San Franciscans when their 26-foot converted lifeboat was beached near the Cliff House. Coast guardsmen noticed the small ship in distress and went to its rescue but by the time they arrived the vessel had been driven ashore. Those aboard the craft were Norman Bode, his wife, Marion, and Don Boutyette.

PLAY, FIDDLE, PLAY!

By Thayer Waldo

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DI PRANO stood by the bed, gazing down at the old face upon the pillows.

"Maestro," he said slowly, "you do not know what you are doing. This would rob your life of all joy."

A gentle smile played across the other's features, shadowy and waxen in the dim candlelight.

"Luigi, my friend," came the answer, "my life itself is not far from the finale. Too long have I struggled foolishly against oblivion. The name of Pietro Gitalpi is without meaning today, among this alien people. My great wish now is to spend the few years that are left me in peace and comfort at Milan. There is but one way to make that possible."

He paused.

Di Prano sank down upon the bed's edge, silent, and shortly the other continued:

"For twenty years, Luigi, I knew the joys of creation, of acclaim and reward. Kings heard my playing, the instruments I fashioned were sought by great artists, and pupils came to me from many cities. Now, all that is gone and forgotten. I am an old man and in need. Why should I complain if I must exchange one possession that is dear to me for ease and security in the evening of my days?"

Di Prano gestured helplessly.

"But it is so much more than that!" he cried, "this, that has been treasured through twelve generations in your family—with what can you hope to replace the happiness it has brought you?"

"I have considered that, too, my friend," replied Gitalpi calmly.

"Do not forget that these old hands once made violins as well. The finest of these I still have—the one which you called 'il superbo'—fashioned after the Stradivarius."

The soft smile came again as he added:

"That shall comfort me, Luigi. Why, a new bridge and E string for it, and I shall never know I am not still fingering the other!"

Behind the old man's words Di Prano sensed the hidden anguish, the anticipation of great and irreparable loss.

He knew the other instrument, marvelous replica, though it was, could never replace the Stradivarius in Gitalpi's heart.

How gladly, he mused, would he give to this man, who had taught him knowledge and beauty and wisdom in music, twice the sum the violin would bring! And yet, how hopeless to offer any aid beyond the service now asked of him.

Abruptly he rose, paced the tiny room once, and halted again beside the bed.

"There is no alternative, then?" he asked.

"You are determined that I shall find a purchaser?"

Gitalpi moved a hand, blue as watered silk, in a slight gesture of deprecation.

"I do not wish to trouble you," he said; "if you should know of some one—"

Di Prano cut him off, expostulating. "My dear Maestro! At least, please spare me that. To speak of trouble—"

A shrug of distaste completed the thought.

"There is a man of whom I know," he went on, "willing and able to pay well for such an instrument. But he is no musician—only a pretentious trickster, a fabulous-salaried fiddler of claptrap tunes for the radio."

The old man winced visibly, then sighed a little.

"And you," he said, "might perhaps have spared me that. Although I may not choose, it would have been pleasant to fancy that some one worthy of—"

Again Di Prano broke in, now contrite.

"Forgive me," he cried.

"I should not have spoken, but I thought possibly to dissuade you at last. I see that I was both foolish and unkind. Forget what I have said. Perhaps, after all, I am only prejudiced."

Gitalpi was once more serene.

"It does not matter, my friend," he replied, "but tell me—when could you see this man?"

"I will go to him at once, tonight, at his studio," said the other.

"I cannot thank you properly," responded the maestro with quiet simplicity, and added, "You will find the violin upon the cabinet in the other room, where I keep all that is left me."

Rising, Di Prano spoke gently: "Very well. Good night, old friend. I shall return in the morning."

The white hair waved upon the pillow as Gitalpi inclined his head without speaking.

Di Prano went out, closing the door.

Holding aside the black and silver draperies, the servant said: "Mister Moreno will see you now."

Di Prano tucked the violin case beneath an arm and went past him into the studio.

At its far end a young man in a bizarre dressing gown turned from the windows and came forward, deliberately.

"You're Mister Di Prano, I believe," he said.

It was not a question. The tone was drawing with a fringe of insolence.

Di Prano bowed slightly.

"Yes," he replied.

"Signor Moreno, I have something which I believe will interest you."

The other took a cigarette from a pocket case, lit it, and dropped on a blue leather divan.

"Well, let's hear about it," he said finally; "but you can drop the 'Signor.' This isn't Italy; I'm an American."

Di Prano's smile was brief and bleak.

"As you wish," he replied.

Placing the case upon the floor beside a chair, he sat down.

"I have heard," he continued, "that you are interested in purchasing a Stradivarius violin."

Moreno regarded him through half-shut lids a moment, and answered: "Perhaps—it depends. If it was just a Strad I wanted, that's not hard to find. The one I buy's got to be good."

Di Prano fought for patience and an even tone.

"I understand that, of course," he said.

"This—" he motioned downward,—"happens to be such a one. It is owned by an old friend, my teacher and a countryman of—of mine. He is aged, in bitterest poverty, and must part with it. I can assure you it is an exquisite instrument—no mere museum piece but a thing of glorious tone and perfect workmanship, one of the real gems—"

The other waved a languid hand impatiently.

"Come, come, Di Prano," he objected. "I really don't need other men's opinions about a violin, you know. Let me see it and play it—I'll tell you whether it's grade A or not."

Wordlessly, Di Prano stooped for the case and handed it across.

Indifference in every movement, Moreno flipped open the lid and took out the instrument. And then all carelessness was suddenly gone from his manner.

His eyes gleamed as light struck softly from the smooth and mellow varnish; his fingers caressed the beautifully barred back, the scroll of delicate grace.

At last he took up the bow and rose, a new hint of verve in his bearing. Swiftly he tuned; then, with a flourish, head tilted back, he ran through a florid measure of introduction and launched into Herbert's "Gypsy Love Song."

The man's playing teemed with theatrics—slurs, double stops, interpolated runs. Yet no mishandling could mar those strains, incomparably rich and sweet. For five minutes Moreno subjected the instrument to every trick he knew, yet always that flood of pure melody poured forth unbroken.

The last faint whisper died away.

He put down the violin slowly and looked at Di Prano, striving for a casual expression.

"I'll buy it," he said, "if the price is right."

"Twelve thousand," was the answer.

The instinct to haggle rose in Moreno, sought utterance, and was submerged by his desire. He moved his shoulders and turned away toward a desk.

"I'll write you a check," he said.

"Thank you," Di Prano replied, adding, "To Pietro Gitalpi, please."

Moreno was playing again as Di Prano went toward the doorway—a limpid, crooning tremolo of "Play, Fiddle, Play." He paused as the other turned back.

"You may not have noticed," said Di Prano, "but the bridge, the bridge and the E string will need replacing soon. The Maestro—Signor Gitalpi—intended to take care of that, but—well, it won't be necessary now."

Mushroom City Residents Have World of Their Own

The catacombs of Paris are really subterranean stone quarries, from which the famous Paris opera and many other public buildings obtained their building material. They belong to the state, and large areas are let to growers of the famous champignons de Paris, mushrooms much prized by French gourmets.

This underground city, says a writer in Tit-Bits Magazine, with streets as wide as those on the surface, and along which run laden lorries piled with this dainty, is the greatest mushroom-producing center in the world. Many miles of pipes are laid down for the watering of the mushroom beds.

The mushrooms are picked every morning at five o'clock, and packed into baskets and dispatched to every town in France. All the morning the streets of this underground city resound to the passing motor lorries—some of eight-ton capacity—leaving for the Paris market. The city has a perfect system of ventilation operated by huge petrol-driven fans.

The inhabitants of the mushroom city live in eight miles of streets 100 feet below the surface.

Origin of Game of Golf

An authority says "it is scarcely to be doubted that the game of golf is of Dutch origin," deriving its name from the German "kolbe" or the Dutch "kolf," both meaning "a club." It was introduced into Scotland considerably before 1457, but as late as 1618 it is recorded that "a small quantity of gold and silver is transported zlerly out of his Hienes' kingdom of Scotland" for golf balls made in Holland.

"Grange" Means a Barn

The French word "grange" means a barn. It is from the Latin "granum," grain. There are several old meanings of the word which contribute to its modern sense. It meant a granary; an isolated farm; farm properties belonging to monasteries (the rent of which was paid in grain), and a country seat.

The WORLD SERIES



A CHAMPIONSHIP GAME IN 1866

Above is shown baseball as it was in the old days—the second championship game between the Athletics of Brooklyn and the Athletics of Philadelphia in 1866. The score was 33 to 33—game called at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness. Notice the underhand pitcher, the gloveless catcher keeping a respectful distance behind the bat, the wide swing of the batsman, and basemen playing frozen to the bags. (From "The Annals of American Sport" in "The Pageant of America," courtesy Yale University Press.)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON.

ABNER DOUBLEDAY was a native of Ballston Spa, N. Y., who was graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1842, served in the Seminole, Mexican and Civil wars, was breveted a major-general of volunteers, became a colonel of infantry in the United States army in 1867, retired in 1873 and died in 1893.

Cooperstown is a quaint old village at the foot of Otsego lake in Otsego county, New York, famed as the home of James Fenimore Cooper who made his bid for immortality with his "Leatherstocking Tales."

The facts contained in the two foregoing paragraphs probably wouldn't add up to a single item of interest to the average dyed-in-the-wool baseball fan but the fact remains that through the association of the names of Abner Doubleday and Cooperstown, N. Y., there came about the chain of events which makes it possible for him to reach the high point of his feverish interest in the national game along about the first week in October. It's world series time. Need any more be said?

Early in the Nineteenth century the youth of America was playing a game with a bat and ball, which resembled and yet differed from the ancient English game of "rounders." This game was generally known as town ball, although the New Englanders called it round ball or Massachusetts baseball. Played on a square field, whose sides were 60 feet long, there was no restriction on the number of players who took part and the rules of the game varied in different localities.

This crowding of players within a limited space of play and confusion as to rules suggested to one young man that it was time to formulate a new set of regulations and speed up the play by making the field diamond-shaped instead of square. He was Abner Doubleday, a student at Green's school in Cooperstown, N. Y., who began working on the idea in 1839. But it was not until the next year that he took active steps to improve the game.

In 1840 a great crowd gathered in Cooperstown for a picnic and political meeting during the famous Harrison log-cabin, hard-cider campaign.

When the boys assembled that afternoon Doubleday gathered them around and explained as well as he could, the points of the new game. He decided that there must be four bases 90 feet apart, and the boys immediately began to refer to the game as "baseball." The name stuck. It provided for eleven men on a side, using four outfielders, five infielders, pitcher and catcher. Doubleday ruled a runner not on base might be put out by touching him with the ball. This system of one player throwing to another developed into fast double plays.

The rules made by Doubleday specified that the ball should be made of rubber and yarn and covered with leather. It must weigh about five ounces and must not be more than nine inches in circumference. The weight of the ball and the size of the hand were taken into consideration in determining these measurements. The bat was to be of round wood, and to be used with both hands. In town ball the bat was frequently used with one hand.

The next thing for the inventor was to determine the distance between the bases. After several experiments it was found that a man would have to hustle to run 42 (walking) paces or about 90 feet before a ball of those dimensions could be returned after having been driven to the outfield. Thus it was that 90 feet was fixed as the distance between the bases.

(Of the development of the new game the volume, "Annals of American Sport," in the Yale University Press series, "Chronicles of America," is the authority for the following:)

"The changes introduced by Doubleday inaugurated a new era for those interested in town ball and round ball. Although there were no organized teams playing regular schedules to popularize the new rules, the diamond began to supersede the square field in the eastern states. In 1845, a group of New York gentlemen, who had been enjoying practice games together for several years, organized the Knickerbocker Baseball club, the first association of baseball players in the country. Under the leadership of Alexander J. Cartwright they drafted a code of rules based upon the Doubleday system of play with a team of nine men as constituted at the present time. As a result of the publication of their rules and regulations, the Knickerbockers soon had competition in the New York district."

During the decade after 1850 numerous baseball clubs were formed—New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other smaller towns



"TWO STRIKES, THREE BALLS!"

and the sport which had once been a "gentleman's game," as exemplified by the Knickerbockers, soon became the sport of the common man as well. In March, 1858, a National Association of Baseball Players was formed and one of its first actions was to appoint a rules committee which introduced the nine-inning game.

But it remained for the Civil war to nationalize baseball. In 1865 a convention of the National Association of Baseball Players was held at which representatives from nearly 100 clubs took part. Most of them were from the East but there were indications that teams were being formed all over the country. Two years later the national meeting brought together representatives from scores of teams west of the Alleghenies and south of the Mason and Dixon line.

The East however still laid claim to leadership in the sport with the Athletics of Brooklyn asserting their right to the title of national champions after they had defeated the New York Mutuals in 1865. For the next few years they had strong rivals for the title in the Athletics of Philadelphia (No, not Connie Mack's outfit—he doesn't dare back bite that far!) and the Unions of Morrisania.

In 1869 the Cincinnati Red Stockings became the first professional team and two years later was organized the National Association of Professional Baseball Players. In 1876 the present National league was organized, composed of teams representing four eastern and four western cities: New York, Philadelphia, Hartford, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati.

In 1882 a new organization arose to challenge the National league and to attack its financial policy. This was the American association and its promoters, claiming that the admission charge of 50 cents made baseball a rich man's game, announced that it would give the public good baseball at a cost of only 25 cents. The National league stood its ground but instead of ignoring its rival recognized it by later entering into a national agreement with it in order to establish uniformity in players' contracts, disciplinary methods and the buying and selling of players' services.

That year also saw the real beginning of the world series idea, post-season games for the title of "world champions." Two years before, the Cincinnati club of the National league had been expelled from the National league, whereupon it joined the American association and won the championship of that circuit in 1882. In October of that year Captain Anson of the Chicago National league champions arranged games with the Cincinnati for a national championship.

After Cincinnati had won the first game at home by a score of 4 to 0 and had lost the game in Chicago by a score of 2 to 0, it was notified by the president of the American association that further contests would end in expulsion. So the abortive "world series" ended.

The growth of the world series idea from that point on is traced by Charles Pike Sawyer, for many years sporting editor of the New York Evening Post as follows:

"In the winter of 1882 the magnates of that day decided there was room for two organizations to live in harmony and form a tripartite national agreement, taking in the northwestern Minor league and agreeing to keep 'hands off' the players of friendly clubs. The agreement having worked well in 1883 and 1884 and peace being fully established, the magnates decided that the plan tried out in 1882 by Chicago and Cincinnati looked like a lot of ready money, so it was decided to hold the first official world series in New York between the two winning clubs—Providence and the Metropolitans."

"On October 23, 24 and 25, 1884, the Providence nine, winner of the National league championship, took the Metropolitans of New York into camp at the old Polo Grounds, at One Hundred Tenth street and Fifth avenue, in the string



ABNER DOUBLEDAY

of three games, by respective scores of 6 to 0, 3 to 1 in seven innings and 11 to 2 in six innings, the last two games being called on account of darkness.

"These championship contests between the winners of the National league and the American association continued until 1890, the high-water mark in receipts being in 1887 when \$42,000 was received in 15 games on a barnstorming tour to St. Louis, Detroit, Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore and Chicago, the Detroit Nationals beating the St. Louis Americans by ten games to five. In the season of 1888 the Giants broke into the championship roll by beating St. Louis six games to four, four games being played in New York, four in St. Louis and one each in Philadelphia and Brooklyn, to gross receipts of \$24,362.10, the highest gate being the fifth game, in New York, of \$5,624.50, and the lowest, the last, in St. Louis, of \$212. They didn't care to watch losers even at home in those days. Again the Giants won in 1889, beating Brooklyn by six games to three, the total gate being \$23,628, of which over \$8,000 was at the second game, in Brooklyn."

There was mighty little interest in the next year's series, Brooklyn tying with the Louisville Nationals with three games each and one tie, and in 1891 there was no series and in 1892 the American association was absorbed by the National league, 12 clubs playing in a divided season, the winner of the first half playing the winner of the second half at the end, the Boston Beaneaters beating Cleveland by five games to none with one tie. There was no series in 1893 and then came the Temple Cup series, but it was entirely a National league affair. Baltimore, National league champions in 1894, 1895 and 1896, lost to New York in four straight games in 1894, lost to Cleveland four games to one in 1895 and beat Cleveland four straight in 1896. Boston won the championship in 1897 but lost the Temple Cup to Baltimore by four games to one. These series began with \$18,000 receipts in four games and then dwindled so rapidly that the games were abandoned in 1898."

In 1900 the National league dropped four of its twelve clubs, thus giving "Ban" Johnson, a former baseball player and a baseball writer, his chance to form a new league with these four clubs as a nucleus to which were added four others, forming the present American league. Within three years the American league was recognized as a major circuit and in 1903 the new league established its superiority over the old when the Boston Red Sox defeated the Pittsburgh Pirates five games to three. The present era of world series games began in 1905 and since that time the American league has continued to demonstrate its superiority by winning 16 out of 27 world series.

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DALY CITY

NEWS NOTES OF PERSONAL INTEREST

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reinhart, of Templeton avenue, spent a very pleasant week at Martin's Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Sadler and family spent last Saturday as the guests of Mrs. Clyde W. Lindsay, of San Jose.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Hansen and family, of San Diego avenue, spent last Sunday at Martin's Beach and returned home Monday morning.

Mrs. A. M. Eason, president of the General Pershing Parent-Teachers' Association, wishes to thank all who donated towards the bundle drive.

An executive board meeting of the General Pershing Parent-Teachers' Association was held on Thursday morning of last week at the General Pershing school.

With the opening of the football season, Phil Sheridan Council No. 72, Y. M. I., announces their annual "Touchdown" dance, to be held on Saturday evening, September 30, at the Roof Garden of the Whitcomb Hotel.

Mr. Jules A. Ny, of Risel street, accompanied by George Coffmann, of San Francisco, and Howard Lathe, of Oakland, motored to Lake county last Friday, where they enjoyed a delightful outing in the Ny country home at Clear Lake.

Mrs. Doris Barskey, of Alameda, spent last Wednesday as the guest of Mrs. A. Crocker, of Risel street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Heim, of San Diego avenue, were among those who enjoyed the Traffic Patrol dance at Tanforan last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collins, of Irvington street, attended the Traffic Patrol dance held at the Tanforan club house last Saturday night.

Mrs. Cassie Gladnor, of Acton street, is slowly improving from a very serious illness. Her many friends wish her a speed recovery.

William Ottoboni, of Mission street, and George Stockfletch, of Portola Drive, attended the Ninety-first Division reunion held in the Native Sons Hall last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Evans, of Winchester street, accompanied Mrs. Evans' brother, Andy Hansen, on a motor trip to Utah last Friday, where they will visit with relatives and friends.

The regular meeting of the General Pershing Parent-Teachers' Association will be held Tuesday evening, October 3, at 8 o'clock sharp, at the General Pershing school. Mr. Joseph Garry, state chairman of Fathers' Councils, will be the speaker. Everyone is cordially invited.

The Juniors of Court St. Mary No. 1155 will hold a large class initiation in Eagles Hall on Sunday, October 1.

There will be a fine whist game in Our Lady of Perpetual Help hall on Friday evening, September 29. Be sure and attend.

Mrs. Inez Eaton, of Jamestown, spent a pleasant week end visiting with her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Daanford, of 184 Hillcrest Drive.

Mrs. Roberson will be chairman of the benefit whist given by the members of Court St. Mary No. 1155, Catholic Daughters of America, in Eagles Hall, Wednesday evening, October 4.

An inquest in the death of Willard Robinson and Beryl Norton will be held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Dr. A. A. Shaghoian will testify in the Norton death, and Dr. Rankin in the Robinson case.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baumann, who recently purchased a home at 297 Acton street, have been busily engaged in furnishing it completely, and are now comfortably settled and delighted with the new location and all Daly City.

On Tuesday evening, October 31, the San Mateo County Co-operative of Daly City will sponsor a Halloween masquerade dance, at the Daly City Auditorium. Tickets 25 cents. You are urged to come and help Daly City people who are trying to help themselves.

Rev. Father James Donohoe, of Our Lady of Perpetual Help church, has been in St. Mary's hospital, seriously ill, since last Friday. It is the sincere wish of his parishioners and his many friends in this vicinity that he will soon be able to resume his usual duties.

The members of Court St. Mary No. 1155 of the Catholic Daughters of America will sponsor a benefit whist to be held in Eagles Hall, Wednesday evening, October 4. Mrs. Robertson will be chairman and assures all who attend a very pleasant evening.

On Tuesday afternoon, September 19, Mrs. Julia Sampson Romer, president of El Carmelo Parlor No. 181, Native Daughters of the Golden West, held a whist party at her home for the benefit of the Parlor. Many of the members of the Parlor and their friends attended and had a most enjoyable time. After the card game, Mrs. Romer served dainty refreshments.

At its meeting held on Wednesday, September 20, El Carmelo Parlor No. 181, N. D. G. W., entertained its latest bride, Mrs. Stella Champion Allred. Mrs. Julia Romer, president of the Parlor, presented the bride a beautiful Venetian mirror, for which Mrs. Allred extended her most sincere thanks. After the meeting, refreshments were served in the banquet room.

Last Monday evening, September 25, the San Mateo Co-operative of Daly City, the self-help group engaged in selling or trading wood, held their weekly meeting. After the meeting the entertainment committee surprised the members by serving coffee and cake. Mr. Prada, one of the members, entertained with accordion selections. A good time is promised next Monday for all the members who attend the meeting.

The members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Company No. 4 were hostesses to the members of Company No. 4, Daly City Fire Department, last Saturday night, at a baked bean dinner. Hot apple pie was served as a desert. The evening was spent in dancing. Those who enjoyed the evening were Mr. and Mrs. A. Chesney, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. R. Poppiano, Mr. and Mrs. V. Fenstermacher, Mr. and Mrs. A. Vireno, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Doyle and son Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. George Augustin, Ernest Cuneo and Jeff Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dormoy, of Mission Circle, recently spent a two week vacation in Boonville.

Deputy Inspector Dorn plans to visit the members of the Jacob E. Smith Auxiliary in San Francisco, Thursday evening, October 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Butman and little daughter Ruth, of Evergreen avenue, motored to Shelter Cove last Sunday, where they spent a delightful day picnicking.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Jordan and son James and Miss Aurora Antonelli, of Bellevue avenue, returned last Saturday from a delightful vacation spent at Railroad Flat, Calaveras county.

Miss Myrtle Saylor and Miss Ruby Saylor, of Twelfth avenue, San Francisco, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Augustin and son Charles, of Evergreen avenue, motored to La Honda, where they visited with friends.

Mrs. Ethel Dorn, Past President of Old Glory Auxiliary of Veterans of Foreign Wars, paid her first official visit as Deputy Inspector of San Mateo county Auxiliaries to the Corporal James Lindsay Wilson Auxiliary, Thursday evening of last week. President Della Campbell, Vice-President Elsie Ireton and Mrs. Elsie Lewis accompanied her.

Mrs. Margaret McDonnell, of San Pedro avenue, passed away last Tuesday in the Community hospital, after a serious illness of several months duration. Mrs. McDonnell, who was 72 years of age, is survived by her husband, Andrew McDonnell. Funeral services were conducted from the parlors of Suhr & Weiboldt, last Thursday at 1 o'clock. Interment was in Holy Cross cemetery.

The members of the Masque and Bell Social and Athletic Club enjoyed a roller skating party at Pacific City on Thursday evening of last week. After two hours of healthful and invigorating exercise the girls motored to the home of one of their members on Sanchez street, San Francisco, where delightful refreshments were served to the following: Sis McLeod, Margaret Pettigrew, Iola Thimis, Dorothy Fuller, Frances Jacona, Agnes Gioni, Tibby Gioni and Florence Moll.

Mr. Robert B. Baker, of 345 Peoria street, left Daly City on September 16 for an extended trip through the northern part of California and the state of Oregon, visiting the High Schools and Junior Colleges, lecturing on the Gregg shorthand system, book-keeping and general educational requirements of the business world of this day. Mr. Baker's trip will keep him away for a month or more. His home business is located in the Phelan building.

The members of El Carmelo Parlor No. 181, Native Daughters of the Golden West, are now planning for their annual homeless children whist party, to be held on Wednesday evening, October 18. Fifty dollars of the proceeds are to be turned over to the Central Committee on Homeless Children, a most worthy-while and praiseworthy charity conducted by the Native Sons and Native Daughters of California. The committee, under the leadership of Mrs. Alice Anderson, hope for the support of the entire community of this commendable charity whist.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wettstein, of Brunswick street, is receiving the condolence of her many friends upon the death of her beloved mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Schuler. Mrs. Schuler was a member of Court St. Mary No. 1155, Catholic Daughters of America, and had many friends in Daly City, where she made her home for some time with her daughter. The funeral was conducted from the chapel of Gantner & Maison, at 9:30 o'clock last Thursday morning, thence to St. Anthony's church, where a requiem high mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock. Interment was in Holy Cross cemetery.

RALLY DAY OBSERVANCE IN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday, October 1, will be Rally Day in the Presbyterian church, corner of Hanover and Evergreen. In the morning the Sunday school will promote a large number of the scholars to higher grades. In the church service at 11 A. M., Rev. John R. Stevenson will preach on I. Chronicles 28:9, "The NRA for the Church." At 7 P. M. will be Young People's meeting, and at 7:45 a Children's Service will be observed by the children. Some of the Sunday school lessons will be dramatized by the children, and a Sunday school play will be put on by Corinne Pauw, Evelyn Walker, Margaret Sharp and Doris King.

Grand Regent Margaret Fields, Past Grand Regent Josephine Johnson and Mrs. Angela Johnson, Mrs. Ida Forest, Mrs. Catherine Core, and Mrs. Peterson, members of Court St. Mary No. 1155, Catholic Daughters of America, attended the banquet in St. Francis Hotel, last Sunday, which was given in honor of State Grand Regent Mae Lillenthal.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Dormoy, of Mission Circle, celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of their wedding, last Saturday night, a few friends being present to observe the occasion. Mrs. Dormoy received many lovely gifts. Tempting refreshments were served, the table being tastefully decorated. Following the dinner at 6 P. M., dancing was enjoyed. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Pete Dormoy, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Slagel, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John Hendrickson, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Faber, Miss Alice Dormoy, and Mr. and Mrs. Schramm. Mrs. Dormoy says she received many wonderful and lovely gifts, but the best of all was the comradeship of her husband during the past thirty years.

The teachers and pupils of the Crocker school wish to extend their sincere sympathy to the family of Beryl Norton.

A whist party will be given Friday evening in the parish hall of Our Lady of Perpetual Help church by the ladies of the parish, starting at 8:30 sharp. A very nice time is assured to all those who attend.

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SPLINTERS

From the H. H. Smith Lumber Yard
VOLUME 6 FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1933 NUMBER 10

Published in the interests of the People of Daly City and vicinity by H. H. Smith and Employees.

The Worst Joke
Doc Brown: "What is the difference between a flea and an elephant?"
Doc Tre: "I don't know. What?"
Doc Brown: "Well, an elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants."

Now is the time to buy your winter Coal.

"Loan me five dollars, will you?"
"Sorry, but I have only four dollars and seventy-five cents."
"Well, give me that. I'll trust you for the other quarter."

"Why did Ikey invite only married people to his wedding?"
"Well, in that way he figured all of the presents would be clear profit."

In the old days, if anybody missed a stage coach, he was content to wait two or three days for the next. Now he lets out a squawk if he misses one section of a revolving door.

Not Worrying
"Hullo, Brown, you look ill," commiseratingly remarked a neighbor. "What is the matter?"
"Oh, nothing much. Losing weight, that's all. Lost 130 pounds yesterday."
"Impossible!"
"It's a fact. My wife eloped with the man next door."

The taxi suddenly came to a halt in the middle of the road. "What's the matter?" called the man from the back seat. "Why, I thought the young lady said to stop," answered the driver. "Well, she wasn't talking to you."

Every dollar kept in circulation in this community helps to increase the value of property.

Young Wife: "Are you not the same man I gave some biscuits to last week?"
Tramp: "No, mum, and the doctor says I never will be again."

S. O. S.
See Our Stuff.

A Left-Handed One
Said the toastmaster to the next speaker: "Shall I call on you, William, or shall I let them enjoy themselves awhile?"

Aberdeen, the Coal of satisfaction.

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